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☞ FOR TERMS, SEE LAST PAGE ☜

For the Watchman and Reflector.

THE FALL OF PAGANISM.

Well might the Pagans of the Roman empire, startled by the rapid and sweeping progress of Christianity, roused into active and bitter hostility by the important successes and brilliant triumphs of their foes, hail with acclamation the ascent of Julian to the throne. The last of the Pagan emperors was worthy of their unhesitating and enthusiastic confidence. Well did he deserve to become the acknowledged champion of their hopes, and better than any one who had preceded him was he qualified to accomplish their glowing anticipations. Let us glance at some of the endowments and acquirements which he possessed.

He was a man of learning and a philosopher.

During the first six years of his life he breathed the atmosphere of a court; afterwards removed from Constantinople, by the jealousy of the reigning monarch, he was placed under different instructors in Asia Minor; and finally, with his brother Gallus, located in a species of honorable captivity, in a strong fortress in Cappadocia. Here he received a careful tuition from the most skilful and accomplished masters. The loneliness of his position and the misfortunes of his early life inclined him to seek occupation or forgetfulness in books; and thus was awakened an ardent love of study, which accompanied and solaced him through all the vicissitudes of his eventful career. A portion of his youth also was spent in Athens, in the society of students and scholars, among whom he acquired an enviable reputation for application and abilities. Of the numerous and elaborate works which he composed during his short life, the scattered fragments which remain, satisfactorily attest the excellency of his scholarship and the vigor of his reasoning. The Misopogon, written at Antioch, in the midst of the cares of state, is still perused with mingled curiosity and interest. The people of Antioch, at that time the most luxurious and licentious of cities, despising the republican simplicity of the manners of Julian, secretly ridiculed his eccentricities, especially jeering at his *beard*, which he wore long and pointed, and to which he was singularly attached. The emperor avenged himself more like a philosopher than an absolute monarch. Assuming the character of a *misopogon*, or "the enemy of the beard," he proceeds ironically to censure the moral excellencies of his life, and thus to expose, by a broader contrast, the vices and corruptions of his maligners. Some portions of this satire (probably composed during the leisure of two or three evenings,) would do no discredit to the pen of Juvenal or Junius. Several orations, panegyrics, and epistles, together with his books against the Christian religion, yet remain, the monuments of his industry and talents. The most careful investigation will discover on his character no stain of vice or immorality. Mild and unassuming in his manners, abstemious in his diet, averse to every form of luxury and ostentation, a strict lover and dispenser of justice, he seemed desirous of emulating the example of those philosophers whom the wise and good of all ages have commended.

He was a Pagan.

Whoever will examine the records which have come down to us of the life of Julian, will not question the honesty and sincerity of his attachment to idolatry. His violent enemies in his own day, and bigoted sectaries since, have branded him with the odious appellation of apostate. Unprejudiced historians, however, generally concede that there exists no real foundation for the charge. Candor will not assuredly denominate an early aversion and at length open hostility to a religion which he never professed, apostacy, or the semblance of apostacy. "His Christianity," in the language of the Rev. Mr. Milman, "was but the compulsory obedience of youth to the distasteful lessons of education, enforced by the hateful authority of a tyrannical relative." And little, indeed, had he seen in the Christianity of his own family relatives to attract him to their faith.

His cousin, Constantius, the son of Constantine, was, during his infancy and youth, the emperor of Rome, and the nominal head of the church. By the acts of this monarch, at least by his connivance, the father of Julian, his uncle, and seven of his cousins had been massacred at one time on a frivolous and false pretext. His half-brother Gallus and himself were the only survivors of their race. Spared by reason of their infancy, exposed to the jealous surveillance of their relative, transported from one stronghold to another, all their movements and actions noted and reported, they lived in constant expectation of a sudden and inevitable doom. Any expressions of opinion contrary to those which their religious teachers compelled them to receive, would have at once precipitated their fate. Nor was the cup of the young orphan's tragic sorrows yet full. Gallus, his only brother, and the associate of his boyhood, hurried on by his rash and impetuous disposition, was at length entangled in a maze of folly and crime, which afforded to the emperor a specious pretext for obliterating his offences with his blood. Thus was severed the last link that bound him to his kindred and their religion. Nothing, surely, in these atrocious deeds of family violence, nothing in the disgraceful and sanguinary Arian controversies which he had witnessed during his pupilage in Asia Minor, nothing in the profligate licentiousness and dissolute extravagance of the court, would prejudice a mind severely virtuous like his, in favor of the spirit or practice of the Christian creed.

To one thus bereaved, outraged, and repulsed by the professors of the *new* religion, the *ancient* religion of the empire offered peculiar attractions. Those works of literature on which his studious years had pondered, teemed with allusions to the power and superintending influence of the immortal gods. Homer and Hesiod had sung their praises and extolled their attributes in verse, which he delighted to read and recite; Socrates had sacrificed at their altars; in the writings of Herodotus, Xenophon, Sophocles and Aristotle, their divine nature was every where devoutly acknowledged; Epaminondas, Pericles, Solon and Lycurgus had solemnly invoked their aid in their deliberations and exertions for establishing the military and political greatness of Greece. All the wise and illustrious men, whose memory he venerated, the long line of his distinguished ancestors, had lived and died in this belief. While at Athens, he formed the acquaintance of the most celebrated Pagan philosophers and scholars of the age. This intercourse, so gratifying to his intellectual taste, soon developed a secret inclination toward Paganism, which his sagacious associates did not fail to strengthen and confirm; and by them he was instructed in the sacred tenets and profound mysteries of their faith. Thus, in whatever direction he turned his eyes, the voice of antiquity, speaking through the immortal works of literature and art, seemed to call upon him to render homage to the gods. Julian may, therefore, be regarded as the exponent of the Paganism of the fourth century; which was not that blind, credulous, unphilosophical Paganism that adopted a system of belief without examination or authority; nor yet was it imbued with the scepticism and infidelity of the sophists of the golden age of Athens; neither was it the classic idolatry of the poets merely, the worship of the imagination; but the Paganism of Julian was the earnest, sincere conviction of a mind disciplined by study, lofty in its aspirations, ardent and unwavering in its attachments. During his whole career, we look in vain for any renunciation of the faith which he embraced. The choice, though unfortunate, was not unnatural.

He was a valiant soldier and skilful general.

The Roman emperors maintained their power and defended their vast possessions by military force; the sovereign was the commander of the legions. In the meridian glory of Rome, the emperor engrossed and retained the whole of this influence. But as the valor of her soldiers declined, and the character of her emperors degenerated, the military authority was divided and enforced by commanders delegated by the throne.

Constantius, lacking manliness rather than courage, and energy rather than ability, had supinely suffered the possessions in the West to fall into the hands of the barbarians. The warlike tribes of Germany, the Alemanni and the Franks, had crossed the Rhine in immense numbers, and seized upon the fertile territories of Gaul. The outrages which they had committed, their insolence and threats, had long demanded the immediate attention and stern rebuke of Constantius. To remedy these disorders, to check their unbridled daring and ruinous ravages, Julian was at last recalled from Athens, with imposing pomp and ceremony invested with the purple, and appointed Cæsar for the administration of the West. Perhaps the jealousy of Constantius foresaw in this appointment of his cousin, wholly unacquainted with the arts of war or command, to an important military position, beset on every side with dangers so speedy and ignominious destiny. But the martial genius of the Cæsars seemed to have descended with their name to their young successor.

Hastening to Vienna, (a town on the Rhone below Lyons,) he collected together the remnants of the enfeebled and dispirited legions, acquainted himself with the condition and resources of his position, removed inefficient officers, and rekindling the slumbering valor of his army, and boldly placing himself at its head, took the field against the hosts of his enemies. Fortune favored and rewarded his exertions. His sound judgment dictated a new system of tactics in prosecuting his campaigns. In quickness of conception, in rapidity of execution, in the power of concentrating his forces suddenly upon a single point, and thus anticipating the slower movements of the enemy, he displayed the same species of superior generalship which, more than fourteen hundred years afterwards, render Napoleon so illustrious. In less than three years, he had encountered and conquered all the warlike tribes which had devastated Gaul; most of them he expelled from the province; those that remained gratefully accepted such terms as he chose to impose. Not satisfied with this success, he resolved to cross the Rhine, and carry the war into the enemy's country. Three times he crossed this celebrated river, penetrated into the heart of Germany, chastised the ferocious hordes of barbarians, and dictated to their haughty chiefs the terms on which they might escape the vengeance of the Roman arms.

These exploits, which were justly compared to those of the august founder of the fortunes and fame of the Cæsars, excited the envy and apprehensions of Constantius. After attempting in vain to arrest his career, by depreciating his services, by multiplying obstacles in his path, by claiming for himself in his proclamations, the glory of all his victories, he at length determined that Julian and his triumphant legions should be recalled to Constantinople. This rash decision precipitated a result that might, perhaps, have been avoided. The soldiers, ardently attached to the young commander who had led them on to conquest, indignant at the ingratitude of the emperor, and suspicious of the fate that awaited them in the distant capital, at first murmured at the mandate; to murmurs succeeded complaints; and to complaints often rebellion. Seizing upon Julian, (as he declares against his earnest remonstrances and protestations,) they exalted him on a shield, and amidst the shouts and acclamations of the assembled army, crowned and hailed him as Julian *Augustus*. The inevitable step was taken. The empire was not large enough to contain two sovereigns. Julian, therefore, marched towards Constantinople, to contest with Constantius the empire of the world. The sudden death of the emperor happily saved him from drawing his sword against the son of his father's brother. When he entered Constantinople, every sword in the empire was willingly pledged in his service.

Such is a brief epitome of the history of the man on whom Paganism reposed its hopes. Master of the resources of a vast empire, possessed of the affections of a veteran and victorious army, well versed in the duties of a general, a statesman and a philosopher, and in the very meridian of a manhood which had not been enervated by excess, or paralyzed by sloth, Julian set himself resolutely and unflinchingly to accomplish the grand object of his ambition—the expulsion of Christianity and the restoration of Paganism. Looking at the beginning of his enterprise through the dim obscurity of fourteen centuries, the mind cannot but acknowledge the fearful magnitude and importance of the opposition marshalled against the progress of Christianity.

BRUNO.

ESTABLISHED CHURCH OF ENGLAND.

From a travelling Correspondent.

Messrs. Editors,—I have several times commenced letters to you on the Established Church of England, and as often left them half finished. I have found it no easy matter to deal with such a subject. To declaim against abuses is easy enough, and so is it to jot down reflections on the injurious effects of religious establishments; but on the one side there is danger of intemperate invective, on the other of dullness. I must try again, and hope to avoid both dangers.

The Church of England is by no means the church of a majority of the people of England. It may be regarded not so much as a religious organization as a department of government. The church, the army, and the navy are the three branches of the public service; each of which furnishes good livings to the relatives of the aristocracy who are too lazy to work—ashamed to beg, and have not brains enough to obtain subsistence in the ordinary way. As a religious establishment, the church is a monstrous failure. It has no hold upon the people generally; in point of fact, its adherents themselves have no peculiar regard for it. They adhere to the church, because most of them are hopelessly beyond the influences of Christianity. People sometimes wonder that there should be so much corruption in it; so many pluralists, extortioners, fox-hunters, and play-goers among the clergy. The wonder is, that under such a system, there should be *any piety*. There are, thank God, a few honorable and pious clergymen and faithful laymen, whose virtues are a standing rebuke to the mass of worldlings.

The Church and State are united, and of course the Church is in bondage. The Government appoints its bishops and deans and a large portion of the clergy. The wishes of the lay members are never consulted. A bishop is elected by the dean and chapter of the Cathedral from which he takes his title, so it is said; but it is notorious that the election is the merest sham. The Prime Minister sends up orders to elect a certain man, and however obnoxious he may be, he is always chosen. A few years since, Dr. Hampden, a man extremely distasteful to the very High Church party, was nominated to the see of Hereford. The dean declared, in a public letter to the Premier, that he would never sanction his election. Lord John Russell laconically answered, that he thought he would; told him to refuse if he dared, and intimated that he had handed his letter to the Attorney-General. The dean saw that his conscience or his place must be sacrificed. So Dr. Hampden was chosen.

The Puseyites, worsted in this encounter with the naked crown, as they have been since in the person of their blustering champion, the Bishop of Exeter, hold the right views on the Church and State question, and *say* they are anxious for a separation. At any rate, they are the most consistent party in the church; adhere to the standards to the very letter, and in general, say what they mean, and mean what they say. There is no milk and water, no mental reservations about them.

A bishop being appointed by the Prime Minister, must have certain peculiar qualifications. What are they? He must belong to the party in power, and be a scholar. Being now a peer of the realm, he is expected to speak and vote for party measures; hence it is necessary he should be a man of strong mind and weak conscience. Piety is, generally speaking, objectionable, for a man of piety has a conscience, which he cannot allow any Prime Minister to keep for him. There have been bishops whose morals were more than suspected, some even, so utterly regardless of decency as to swear profanely; but they were learned men, good party men, ever ready to stand up for church and king. What more could a State church desire?

There has been a decided improvement in bishops of late years, and the fact is worth noting. Some of them, especially those appointed within the last ten years, have the reputation of being pious men. Thanks to those who selected them. Formerly it was necessary that a man should qualify himself for a deanery or bishoprick, by editing a Greek play. Sometimes, however, a commentary on a portion of the Scriptures would be accepted as a token of scholarship. It was Dr. Monk's scholarship that made him Bishop of Gloucester. He is a great Greek scholar, and a very small man. He succeeded Porson in the Greek chair at Cambridge. The wits, to avenge their University of the dishonor, posted the following couplet:

"Actum est Porsono! descendit *δυς βαθυ* Αιδαικον,
Monkius en! lampas nil nisi nigra manet."

thus translated,

"Lo Porson's dead! the sun of Greece has sunk,
And naught remains but farthing-rushlight Monk."

Sidney Smith called him the "poor bishop," and compared him to a "certain cephalic animalculæ," having a peculiar aversion to fine-tooth combs.

To say that piety is an objection to a candidate for a bishoprick, seems harsh judgment, but it is a sober conviction. That within a few years good men have been selected, is the exception to the general rule. So far as Dissent is concerned, good bishops are an injury. There can be no doubt but that the Bishop of London, "The worldly Charles James Bloomfield," (not the author of Bloomfield's Concordance, Greek Testament, &c.,) and the Bishop of Exeter, do more for Dissent than any in the Dissenting body.

Last year, when it was rumored that Dr. Ollivant was a prominent candidate for the vacant see of Llandaff, there was a very strong remonstrance made against his appointment. He was a friend of the late Dr. Arnold, of Rugby, and a man of like spirit. He was totally unfitted for the office of bishop, for he had "associated with the Rev. David Parry, vicar of Llywel, and others in their *practice of holding prayer meetings*, and allowing lay members to offer up unauthorized prayers. And the preaching on such occasions is with a view to such effects as those exhibited in American revivals, the tendency of which is to swell the ranks of dissent." So a man who countenances prayer meetings, and seeks to save his fellow-men, even at the risk of "swelling the ranks of dissent," is not fit to be a bishop. These are the sentiments of a large majority of the church.

Hatred of Dissenters is characteristic of nearly all church beneficiaries, bishops especially. Nor is it strange. A few years since, a poor creature named Gathercole, a clergyman, published a work, in which dissent is represented as *a greater sin than drunkenness*. The devil is styled the first Dissenter—the parent of Dissent; and Dissenters are said to have no claims to be considered Christians. The book was strongly recommended by "The Right Reverend Father in God, Charles James, Bishop of London." There are men, however, in the establishment who fraternize with Dissenters, but their number is small indeed. Some of the Churchmen, who are so very loving on the platforms of the Evangelical Alliance, never know the Dissenting ministers of their own localities, never. Are they hypocrites? No. They are to be blamed, yet pitied more than blamed. They are better men than they appear. It has cost them a struggle to unite with the Alliance. They will be frowned upon by their clerical friends, and suspected by the dignitaries. They love all who love Christ, and express their love when it can be done safely; but to countenance Dissenters or Dissent, in their own neighborhood, would be suicidal. They believe that theirs is the Church of England, and are taught to regard all the people as belonging to them; of course, every conversion, every addition to a Dissenting church is their loss. So we do not wonder at, while we deplore the spirit, the best of them manifest. Miall, in his "British Churches in relation to the British people," thus depicts the state of things, to which allusion has been made:

"Go into almost any village in the empire, and set yourself down there to win souls to Christ, and your interest for years must encounter and untiring opponent, will prove to be the clergyman—the State-appointed minister of Jesus Christ. The very first symptoms of spiritual life which show themselves among his parishioners, social meetings for prayer, anxious inquiries for the way of salvation, will attract his vigilant notice, and provoke his severest censure. The thing is so common as to cease to excite surprise. Would you stir up men's minds to a serious concern respecting their highest interests, the parish 'priest' will be sure to cross your path at every step. Assemble a few men and women, 'perishing for lack of knowledge,' that you may preach to them the message of reconciliation, and ten to one you will be informed, in the course of a few weeks, that the occupant of the house in which you labored has been served with a notice to quit. It matters nothing that your efforts are free from all tinge of sectarianism; they are regarded as intrusive and mischievous. How many millions of souls cry aloud from the depths of their ruin to earnest Christians for help, whom, nevertheless, State-Churchism renders it impossible to reach!"

It was doubtless with this melancholy picture before his eyes, that Mr. Binney so emphatically pronounced his opinion, fully justified by the facts of the case, that *the Church of England destroys more souls than she saves*. I will resume this subject in my next.

London, 1851. G. M. V.

For the Watchman and Reflector.

"THE WORK OF THE HOLY SPIRIT."

Messrs. Editors,—It was with pleasure that I noticed an article in a former number of your paper on the above named subject. It must be considered a subject of the weightiest interest, and clear views in regard to it should be entertained by all who are honored as co-workers with God and with the Spirit in the great work of saving men from death. As my mind has been unusually impressed by this subject for several weeks past, I cannot forbear expressing a few thoughts upon it, in the hope, with Gaius, that a more full discussion may be elicited.

It is far from my purpose to take the opposite side with Gaius in a controversy upon this subject, and yet I cannot but dissent from the view which he sets forth. That the simple truth possesses power over the consciences of men, and that when it is clearly and forcibly illustrated, even though unattended by the Spirit, powerful, though transient impressions may be made, cannot be doubted. Still, does not an influence from the Spirit attend the truth to the consciences of many who are not savingly converted?

Every preacher of the gospel knows how hard it is, sometimes, to make any impression upon the minds of the impenitent. The most solemn and affecting truths may be presented, and the most powerful appeals made to the conscience and the heart, but all to no purpose. Whether the word spoken is from the pulpit, in the conference circle, or by way of personal and private entreaty, it matters little. The soul seems dead to the whole force of truth, and no footing can be gained. At other times it is entirely different. The whole people seem melted and subdued under the exhibition of the same truths that have been reiterated a thousand times before without effect. The consciences and hearts of men are alive and susceptible to impression, and not only the eloquent appeal from the sacred desk, but the word whispered in the ear by the wayside has its effect. Now, why this difference? Is it not because, in the latter case, an influence from above pervades the community. The Spirit is poured upon the people, and the hearts of all are made peculiarly tender and susceptible to religious impressions. Many at such seasons seem to be deeply affected who are not brought to the point of entire submission to Christ. But because they are more thoroughly wrought upon than usual, have more pungent conviction for sin, and a juster sense of the divine wrath against them, may we not conclude that the Spirit's influences have, in a measure, been exerted upon them.

Again, there are to be found in almost every community where the gospel is preached, those who can refer to some period in their lives when they were the subjects of serious and pungent convictions. Burdened with a sense of guilt and condemnation, such as they had never known before, they felt the importance and necessity of immediate submission to the Saviour, but like Felix, they said, "Go thy way for this time," and in consequence, their serious impressions left them, and they have ever since lived in utter unconcern in regard to the welfare of their souls, unable to recall their convictions of sin, or to lift any desire to God for mercy. What is the truth in regard to such, if it is not that the Spirit has wrought upon their hearts, but they, by resisting His influences, have grieved Him from them until they are given over to hardness of heart and reprobacy of mind?

The nature of Divine influences upon the soul, we of course cannot fully understand. How it is, precisely, that the Holy Spirit operates—awakening the impenitent, and calling to life the soul dead in trespasses and in sins—has not been made a matter of revelation to us. But this much is certain, that God, in this as well as in all the other means of grace, deals with men as rational and accountable creatures. Light and convictions are given them, and they are responsible for the use which they make of them, and for the final results upon their souls. The power to regenerate and save, it is true, belongs to God, and in this he acts according to his own sovereign pleasure, having mercy on whom he will have mercy, and hardening whom he will. But at the same time, the soul that is saved, and the soul that perishes, is seen acting precisely the same, either on the one hand refusing, or on the other, accepting the calls of the gospel, as if Divine sovereignty had nothing to do with it. When regeneration and conversion take place, the sinner is seen to be alarmed at a sense of his lost state, and as earnestly engaged in seeking God as though salvation depended entirely upon himself. Thus it is that God works in man to will and to do of his good pleasure, and man works out his salvation with fear and trembling. And the Spirit's influences given to convince of sin, may be resisted or yielded to in the same manner that the calls of the gospel are refused or accepted, or the ordinary means of grace neglected or improved. How it is that this view "savors greatly of the unscriptural notion that the grace we have received is to be so improved that we may deserve more," I cannot understand. It is not by yielding to the Spirit's influences, and submitting to the requirements of the gospel, that a sinner makes himself in any way deserving of the grace that Christ bestows, but this is the way in which God has seen fit to deal with men, this is the line along which he communicates the blessings of salvation.

Gaius would seem to limit the work of the Holy Spirit to believers, whereas our Saviour declares that "when he (the Spirit) is come, he shall reprove the world of sin, and of righteousness, and of judgment."

Other points in the article of Gaius I had desired to notice, but it would transcend, I fear, the limits you would allow for this article. C.

For the Watchman and Reflector.

WILLIAM HUNTER, THE MARTYR BOY.

In the year 1554, soon after the accession of Mary the Bloody to the throne of England, there lived in London a lad about nineteen years of age, an apprentice of a silk weaver. His soul had been illumined by divine grace during the controversies of the preceding reign, and he had learned to abhor the falsities of the Papal church.

When the edict requiring the people to attend mass, was published in the name of the bigoted Queen, William's master ordered him to comply, and to go with him to the church. But the boy replied that he dare not, for he believed that it would be a sin against God for him to countenance such idolatries. And the master drove him from his house.

William walked to the home of his father, at Brunt-wood, and was kindly received, for his parents loved the boy, feared God, and abhorred Popery.

He sat one day at the door of his father's cottage, poring over a well-worn copy of Tyndale's Bible, which his father had labored long to purchase, and his soul was feeding with joyous relish upon its precious truths, when a priest passed by the door. William, absorbed, did not observe him until he softly approached, looked over his shoulder and saw the hated volume. The boy started and closed the book. But it was too late. The priest uttered never a word, but scowled portentously, and walked on.

That night William Hunter was thrust into a dungeon. The next day he was taken before Master Justice Brown, who questioned him closely concerning his faith. William would not lie, nor would he conceal what he believed. He confessed that he was in heart and soul a Protestant, and that he dare not in conscience attend the mass. He was sent back to his dungeon. His pious father and mother visited him, and encouraged him to persevere in his good confession, even to death. "I am glad my son," said his mother, "that God has given me such a child, who can find it in his heart to lose his life for Christ's sake."

"Mother," he replied, "for the little pain I shall suffer, which is but a short braid, Christ hath promised me a crown of joy. May you not be glad of that, mother?"

Then they all kneeled together upon the hard floor of the cell, and prayed that his strength might not fail; that his faith might be victorious.

His parents, as far as they were permitted, supplied his wants and ministered to his comfort. A few of the faithful came to see him, and encouraged him to hold out faithful to the end, and prayed to God with and for him. Others of his acquaintance came and urged him to recant his opinions, to profess or pretend submission to the priests, and not to provoke them to deal more harshly with them. But William, in his turn, exhorted them to come out from the abomination of Popish superstition and idolatry. The priests, too, expostulated with him, and promised and threatened, but all to no purpose; he would not abandon his faith in Jesus as a sufficient and only Saviour.

In a few days he was tried, and condemned to be burned to death as a heretic. They took him back to his dungeon, and after long communion with God in prayer, he lay down and slept. He dreamed that the stake was set and the fagots piled around it at a place that had been familiar to his boyhood, at the Archery Butts, in the suburbs of the town, and that he stood beside it prepared to die. And there came to him, in his dream, a robed priest, and offered him life if he would recant and become a faithful son of the Papal church. But he thought that he was impelled to bid him away as a false prophet, and to exhort the people to beware of being seduced by such false doctrines.

He awoke from his dream encouraged and strengthened, believing that grace would aid him to do in reality as he had done in vision.

With the morning dawn, the sheriff came and bade him prepare for the burning. And when his father had gone, the sheriff's son approached him, and threw his arms around his neck, and wept. "William," said he, "do not be afraid of these men with their bows and bills, who have come to take you to the stake."

"I thank God," said William, "I am not afraid, for I have cast my count what it will cost me already."

As he passed cheerfully out of the prison, he met his father. The tears were streaming down his face, and all the old man could utter, amid his choking sobs, was, "God be with thee, William, my son; God be with thee, my son."

And William responded, "God be with thee, dear father; be of good comfort, for I hope we shall soon meet again where we shall be happy."

So they led him to the place where the stake was prepared, and he kneeled upon a fagot and read aloud from the Bible the 51st Psalm. As he read the words, "The sacrifice of God is a contrite spirit, a contrite and a broken heart thou wilt not despise,"—William Tyrell, of the Bratches, interrupted him and said, "Thou liest, thou readest false; the words are, a humble spirit." "Nay, but the translation saith, a contrite spirit." "The translation is false," quoth Mr. Tyrell, "ye translate books as ye list yourselves, ye heretics." "Well, there is no great difference in the words," said William, and continued his reading.

Then came the sheriff and said to him, "Here is a letter from the Queen, offering thee life if thou wilt yet recant." "No!" said William, "God help me, I cannot recant."

The executioner passed a chain round his body, and fastened him to the stake. "Good people pray for me," said William. "Pray for thee!" said a priest, "I had as soon pray for a dog." "Well, you have that which you have sought for; I pray God it be not laid to your charge at the last day; I forgive you." "Ah!" said the priest, "I ask no forgiveness from you." "Well, if God forgive you not, my blood will be required at your hands."

And then the lad raised his eyes to heaven and prayed, "Son of God, shine upon me." And as he spake, the sun, over which a dark cloud had floated, suddenly burst forth as from a veil, and beautifully illumined his countenance.

Then came the priest, whom he had seen in his dream, with a book in his hand to urge him to recant. But the boy, whose soul was nerved to the endurance of martyrdom, waved him away, saying—"Away, thou false prophet. Beware of these men, good people, and come away from their abominations, lest ye be partakers of their plagues."

"Then," said the priest, "as thou burnest here, so shalt thou burn in hell." But William answered, "Nay, thou false prophet, I shall reign with Jesus in heaven."

And while a voice in the crowd exclaimed, "God have mercy on his soul," and many voices responded, "Amen, amen," they kindled the fire, and the brave Christian boy prayed, "Lord, Lord, receive my spirit," his head fell into the smothering smoke, and his soul fled to the loving embrace of the Redeemer, who had purchased it with his own blood.

Young disciples of Jesus! Has not the Saviour done as much for your salvation, as for that of this youthful martyr? Ought you not to love him as much? Do you think you could die rather than deny the faith of Christ? Are you striving to live so as to honor him and to evince the fervency of your love for him? Is not apostacy of life even more guilty and ungrateful than apostacy from dread of death?

B.

For the Watchman and Reflector.

WAS MATTHIAS AN APOSTLE?

There are several theories in regard to the apostles, prevailing among Christian people. High-churchmen maintain that there were twenty-four apostles, corresponding to the twenty-four orders or divisions of the Jewish priesthood. But the majority of Protestant Christians believe that there were twelve properly, and that a few years after these were chosen, an additional apostle, whose labors should equal those of all the others, was chosen and commissioned to the Gentiles. Thus they maintain that there were really thirteen apostles. To make up this number, of course Matthias, chosen by the disciples instead of the traitor Judas, is reckoned. I have not met with any Commentator who doubted the validity of the election of Matthias, and yet for years I have been unable to consider him as an apostle in the proper sense of the word. Permit me to give my reasons for this view, promising that I shall be happy if any of your learned correspondents can remove my difficulties, and make me quite orthodox on this point.

1. There seems to have been a reference to the twelve tribes in the selection of the twelve apostles, for it was expressly promised to them, that they should "sit upon twelve thrones judging the twelve tribes of Israel." In Revelation, where the New Jerusalem is described, twelve foundations are spoken of, in which are the names of the *twelve* apostles. That the number was confined to twelve, is further evident from the title by which the apostles are almost universally described—"*the twelve*." Thirty-two times is the title given them in the New Testament. Twice is it asserted, that they should be seated on thrones judging the twelve tribes of Israel. And once are their names said to be inscribed upon the twelve foundations of the New Jerusalem. We learn from Paul's writings not only that he was himself an apostle, but also what were the essential marks of apostleship. From the above one of two things must follow, either that Matthias was not an apostle, or else there were *thirteen* rather than twelve.

2. When we look at the qualifications of an apostle, we find one of them wanting in the case of Matthias. They must have seen the Lord and his works, so that they might be witnesses. They must be chosen by the Lord himself for this work. They must be infallibly inspired. They must have the power of working miracles, and of conferring this power upon others by the imposition of their hands, and their mission must be universal. Now, was Matthias specially chosen by the Saviour himself, as an apostle? He was chosen as a disciple, as a preacher of the gospel, but not (it appears to me) as an apostle. For it must be borne in mind that when he was elected by the apostles and brethren, they had not been "endued with power from on high." They were at that time no more inspired than one of our councils of Christian men are at the present day.

It has always appeared to me singular, that Peter, when the disciples were told to tarry till they were "endued with power from on high," should have proceeded to one of the most important steps connected with the organization of the Christian church, instead of obeying the injunction of his Lord. Had the choice of Matthias taken place under the plenary inspiration which was afterwards bestowed upon the apostles, less difficulty would have been felt in connection with the transaction. . . And what was the meaning of being "endued with power from on high," if it was not power fully to organize the church and proceed to the evangelization of the world? Suppose Peter had gone out and begun to teach during the eight days intervening between the ascent of the Saviour and the descent of the Spirit, would he then have been obeying the injunction, "tarry till ye be endued with power?" They were, as I understand, the matter, to spend this interval waiting upon God, and not in organizing the church or electing apostles. Is it said, the Saviour chose Matthias inasmuch as he directed the lot—I answer, there being but two, the lot must fall upon one of them. Suppose precisely the same steps were taken now, under the measure of the Divine Spirit given to guide men at the present day, would any one contend that the person on whom the lot should fall, was specially chosen by the Lord? And yet it cannot be shown that Peter and the other disciples were at the time of that transaction any more under the influence of the infallible Spirit, than good men at the present day.

3. There appear to have been no instructions given to the apostles and disciples at this time but the single one of tarrying till they should be empowered fully to enter upon their work. The filling up of the place of Judas, the Saviour appears to have reserved to himself, that his apostles should not be "of men, neither by man, but by Jesus Christ, and God the Father, who raised him from the dead." Therefore he appeared unto Paul, and said unto him, "thou art a chosen vessel unto me." And he, as I understand the case, took "part of this ministry and apostleship from which Judas by transgression fell." In the common way of explaining the apostleship, we are required to believe, from the frequent expressions found in the New Testament, that the plan was originally to have only twelve, but that, afterward by a kind of subsequent arrangement, an additional one was chosen specially for the Gentiles. This I do not believe. It was evidently the design to break down the "middle wall of partition" between the Jews and Gentiles. After the apostles had, according to the commission, began among the Jews, they preached to the Gentiles also. Both classes were to have the benefits of the labors and instructions of these remarkably endowed men. Paul himself, although it was foretold to him that he would chiefly labor among the Gentiles, was no exception to the above remark; for his labors for some years were chiefly among the Jewish people scattered through the towns and cities of Asia Minor.

From the foregoing remarks, it may be inferred that I do not deem Matthias an apostle, in the proper sense of the word. That I believe Paul took the place of Judas, and that in the record we have in Acts, 1st chapter, 15th verse, to the end, the inspired historian is giving us an account of what took place, without telling us that this transaction was approved of by the Great Head of the church. A.

For the Watchman and Reflector.

THE SHEPHERD PROMOTED.

At Birdbush, in Wiltshire, England, a small but highly interesting village, distinguished for its intelligence and morality, there exists an old and respectable Congregationalist church, which among its modern pastors enjoyed the youthful labors of the amiable Ebenezer Temple, author of "the Christian's Daily Treasury," published by Gould and Lincoln. The origin of this ancient community will show something of the state of England in the seventeenth century, and prove that God has respect to his church and its ministers.

Every reader knows that in 1662, every clergyman was compelled to leave the Established Church who refused to give his "assent, consent, and subscription" to all and every thing contained in a revised edition of the Book of Common Prayer. A large majority had as yet had no opportunity of seeing the said book, and the best men who examined it, saw in it much to which they could not subscribe, hence, in one day more than two thousand two hundred clergymen were cast, with their families, homeless on the mercies of the wide world. Many of them suffered greatly, but in some other instances God unexpectedly provided for their necessities, and opened doors of usefulness for his servants. Here is a remarkable instance of the kind, almost romantic, and quite indicative of providential interposition. Our authority for the statement, is "Calamy's Nonconformist's Memorial."

Not long after the memorable year of 1662, a Mr. Grove, a man of wealth and of honor, resided in a mansion near Birdbush. His wife became dangerously ill, and the husband sent to the parish minister, requesting him to visit and pray with her. The answer returned was, that he was just going out with the hounds, and that he would come when the hunt was over. Mr. G. felt both grieved and angry that the clergyman should choose rather to follow his amusements than attend to the pressing claims of one of his parishioners so deeply afflicted. One of the servants, who overheard his complaint, ventured to say, "Sir, our shepherd, if you will send for him, can pray very well; we have often heard him at prayer in the field." Mr. Grove immediately sent for him, and asked him whether he ever did or could pray. The shepherd intently fixed his eyes on his employer, and replied,

"God forbid, sir, that I should live a day without prayer."

He was then requested to walk up stairs, and to pray with the sick lady. He did so, and that with such astonishing fluency and fervency, and with such admirable adaptedness to the occasion, as to fill every one present with surprise and admiration.

When they rose from their knees, Mr. Grove addressed Mr. Ince—for that was the shepherd's name—"Sir, your language and manner show you to be a very different person from what your present appearance indicates. I beg you to inform me who and what you are, and what was your situation in life before you came into my service."

Mr. Ince told him that he was one of the ministers who had been lately ejected from the church, and that having no property of his own left, he was content to earn a living by submitting to the honest and peaceable employment of tending sheep. On hearing this statement, Mr. Grove replied, "Then you shall be *my shepherd*," and immediately erected a meeting-house on his own estate, in which Mr. Ince collected a congregation, which, as we have seen,

SINGING FOR SOULS.

Why not sing for souls? The minister writes and preaches and prays for souls. The Christian, in his life and conversation, on the week-day and on the Sabbath, also labors, and listens, and watches, and exhorts, and prays for souls; and why should not the choir, in the house of God, sing for souls? Ought not our choirs to sing for the conversion of souls? Is not this an important part of their vocation? It is not all praise—David was not always singing. "Lift up your heads, O ye gates;"—but it is confession, entreaty, warning, which should find humbling, winning, startling utterances, in the songs of the Temple. For the most part, I fear it may be said, our church choirs forget that much of the power of public worship is entrusted to them. They stand up and *perform* their parts as if they were responsible for nothing except the mere execution. They sing, "Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest;" but no heavy laden sinner complies with the invitation. They sing,

"Behold, a stranger at the door!"

but none of the hearers see him;—and,

"Admit him, or the hour's at hand
You'll at his door rejected stand,"

but no sinner trembles. They sing,

"Sinner, rouse thee from thy sleep;
Wake, and cry thy Maker keep;"

but they do not see; and is it all because they are so blind? And, again,

"Hearts of stone, relent, relent!"

but they do not feel. And what is the reason? Is it because their hearts are past all feeling? If so, why not hang the harps of Zion on the willows, or dash them to the ground?

But has music, sacred music, lost its power, its eloquence, its pathos? No! Can it do nothing more than soothe the soul with sweet sounds? Can it do nothing but dull the point of a doctrine, or round the edge of a reproof?—nothing more than charm the ear on the brink of the cataract? Yes! It is adapted to do more, and it can and must do more, or be dismissed from the service of Christ.

But how does it happen that, while secular music has achieved wonderful revolutions in the state, sacred music has done, comparatively, so little in the church? Is it not because there has been so little *heart* in it? It is the heart-melody which alone reaches the ear of God. It is the spirit-singing, which alone reaches the heart of man. If there is no feeling, there can be no eloquence in music.

Dr. Nettleton made as much of sacred song as any man with whom we have been acquainted. He not only '*toned*' the secular voice and pressed it into the service of Christ, but he taught the sacred how to sing for souls. It is said that, in one revival, the reading and singing of the hymn, "Behold a stranger at the door," produced a conviction of sin in the minds of six individuals, which resulted in their conversion. Such a result ought not to seem strange, for it is just what sacred music, if performed aright, was intended and is adapted to produce.

The minister is not satisfied unless Christians grow in knowledge and in grace, and sinners are converted under his ministrations; nor ought those who sing in the house of God to feel as if they had faithfully performed the part assigned them, unless a like result is attained. For what was an ear for music given to the Christian? For what a voice, whose sweet tones can charm the ear of the enraptured auditor? Not, surely, that he might use them for his own amusement alone. They are gifts not bestowed on all—they are talents entrusted to them, with the injunction, "Occupy till I come." They are given, like other talents to other Christians, to be used for the benefit of others; and at the great reckoning day, will they not be called to a strict account? Will not the Lord ask the church choirs, how many souls *they have sung into his kingdom?*—how many Christians they have sung into deeper sorrow for sin, or higher states of holy feeling?—*Congregationalist.*

ST. LOUIS.

Rev. Dr. Humphrey's Home Missionary Sermon before the Old School General Assembly, which lately met in St. Louis, clos

hearted father, "my poor boy is no more. He sleeps in his grave. Your house was the last he was in. He was my only son, and a better boy no father ever had. He died suddenly, of some complaint in the throat, a few weeks ago. The tracts you gave him were blessed to his soul; and if saved (as I trust he is,) I think I may say they were the means of preparing him for death."

Upon further consultation with the bereaved father, it was found that he was a believer in Jesus, and was sustained by the consolations of the religion he professed. But his heart was sorely smitten and wounded to the quick. He said he himself had been a professor fifteen years, but he had often of late felt reproved by the irreproachable conduct of his son, a lad of sixteen. He had several daughters also, and thought he might safely say that one of the tracts given to his son had been blessed to the conversion of a daughter and one other person; and the death of their brother was being sanctified to all the sisters.

The poor father could not speak of his son and keep in his feelings; and he said, "His mother was at first inconsolable under the loss of her boy, who was a general favorite. But they had learned to say, It is the Lord, and to be still." He received a parcel of tracts and religious papers again with great pleasure, and remarked, that they spent their evenings in reading them, and it was a great privilege to have such good reading to employ them.

How little we can imagine the under-current of thought and feeling in the hearts of those who pass the streets in their common working garb, and on divers menial services. Capacities of thought and emotion are hidden there we wot not of. And often, where we little think it, the Spirit of God may be striving, or may be a constant guest. And we may minister spiritual aliment and consolation in the form of a tract or a religious paper, laid by after we have read it, and given to a fish-monger or a coal-heaver that calls at our door, which shall save a soul from death and hide a multitude of sins. *Cast thou thy bread upon the waters. In the morning sow thy seed, and in the evening withhold not thy hand: for thou knowest not whether shall prosper, this or that, or whether they both shall be alike good.* Put by the religious papers when you have read them, to distribute, as God gives opportunity, among the destitute and those that have not such access to good reading as you have, and though you may never know it, you will be sowing seeds of thoughts and action that shall be vital and productive when you are in the dust.—*New York Evangelist.*

Watchman & Reflector.

BOSTON, THURSDAY, JUNE 19, 1851.

PROTESTANT TRADITIONISM.

Not long since, our attention was drawn to an article in *The Presbyterian*, (a paper published both in Philadelphia and New York,) congratulating its readers on the advancement of pure Christianity in Rome, as indicated by the fact that a Protestant Baptism had been performed in the seven-hilled city. The title of the paragraph, "Protestant Baptism in Rome," was certainly adapted to arrest the eye and awake expectation. At the first glance, we surely thought that we were to hail a new convert from the errors of Romanism. The fact, however, turned out to be nothing more than this: a Presbyterian clergyman, Rev. Mr. Jacobus, of Brooklyn, New York, baptized an infant child of the Rev. Mr. Hastings, the chaplain, and remarked on the event, "I count it a chief pleasure of my journey to perform this sacred rite in Papal Rome according to the simplicity there is in Christ Jesus." The *New York Recorder* noticed this remark in several clear and forcible comments, illustrating the folly of attempting to oppose the Papacy by supporting Papal rites. "So long," it said, "as Protestants will count it their 'chief pleasure' in visiting the pontifical city, that they can put holy water on little children, a mummery to which the Scriptures are a stranger, the Papacy has little to fear from that quarter."

The Presbyterian has devoted more than a column to the subject, and strongly protests against the language of the Recorder, which treats the infant baptism of Protestants as being identical with a Romish ceremony. In this protest, we can lay hold of nothing in the shape of an argument; but there is a certain style of statement and quotation which is adapted to mislead the readers of *The Presbyterian*, and to leave on their minds the impression that Dr. John Gill was obliged to concede the point at issue in this discussion. We cite that portion of the article. "When, and where, and by whom, has it ever been proved that *infant* baptism originated in the Papal church, or the Romish communion? Dr. Gill, one of the most learned and laborious divines that the Baptist church ever boasted of, has acknowledged that from the *fourth* to the *eleventh* century of the Christian era, he was "*not able to find one instance of an opposer of infant baptism.*" Immediately following this statement respecting Dr. Gill, is a quotation from Dr. Wall, and then comes the appeal which we here cite:

"Now, with such concessions and such statements, from men who have spent their lives in ransacking the records of antiquity in relation to this very point, who is the editor of the *New York Recorder*, or his presumptuous correspondent, who has the temerity to assert that 'infant baptism is a Papal invention;' and that 'to perform it is one of Rome's own mummeries.' We have often heard similar assertions from illiterate and prejudiced Baptists, but we had supposed that in this enlightened and liberal age the conductors of any respectable Christian journal would be above the admission of such gratuitous assertions and base insinuations into their columns, without the semblance of an argument to sustain or even give color to them."

Whether the Editor of the Recorder has ever seen this high-toned remonstrance, whether he has thought fit to notice it in any way, or not, we cannot say. It is not for his sake that we allude to it, as he is well able to maintain his own positions, and even ready, we doubt not, if convinced that they are wrong, to retract them. But we wish to call the reader's attention to the ground of that distinction which the *Presbyterian* marks so strongly between those amongst us who are "learned," and those who are "illiterate and prejudiced." In his view, a learned man would not have the "temerity to assert that infant baptism is a Papal invention;" he concedes that Dr. Gill was "learned and laborious;" and yet, Dr. Gill published a work bearing the following significant title: "Infant Baptism a Part and Pillar of Popery." The design of that pamphlet is to prove the very position which the *Presbyterian* intimates that Dr. Gill would not venture to take. Now we ask, was the writer in the *Presbyterian* aware of the existence of such a production from the pen of Dr. Gill? If not, then he certainly needs to be cautioned against attempting to enlighten the public on a matter touching which he has not informed himself. If he were aware of it, then is he verily guilty of intentionally misleading his readers as to the facts and truths of religious history.

Now, that this subject has been thus pressed on our consideration, it may be well to examine the purport of Dr. Gill's "concession." We should have been glad if the writer had given us some clue to his quotations, so that we might judge of it by the light of its context. But as he has given us no marginal reference, we will allow Dr. Gill to speak for himself. An English edition of his Works lies before us. We turn to Vol. II., p. 275, to a tract entitled "The Divine Right of Infant Baptism Examined and Disproved," where we read as follows:

"So then we have testimonies that Pedobaptism was opposed five hundred years before the affair of Munster. And if the Pelagians, Donatists, and Luciferians, so called from *Lucifer Caralitanus*, a very orthodox man, and a great opposer of the Arians, were against infant baptism, as several Pedobaptist writers affirm, the carries the opposition to it still higher; and indeed it may seem strange that since it had not its establishment till the times of Austin, that there should be none to set themselves against it. And if there were none, how comes it to pass that such a canon should be made in the Milevitan Council, under Pope Innocent the First, according to *Carranza*—and in the year 402, as say the Magdeburgenian Centuriators—or be it in the Council of *Carthage*, in the year 418, as says Dr. Wall—which runs thus: 'Also, be it our pleasure that whoever denies that new-born infants are to be baptized; or says that they are, indeed, to be baptized for the remission of sins, and yet that they derive no original sin from Adam to be expiated by the washing of regeneration; (from whence follows, that the form of baptism for the forgiveness of sins cannot be understood to be true, but false;) LET HIM BE ANATHEMA.' But if there were none that opposed the baptism of new-born infants, why should the first part of this canon be made, and an anathema annexed to it? To say, that it respected a notion of a single person in Cyprian's time, 150 years before this, that infants were not to be baptized until eight days old, and that it seems there were some persons still of this opinion, wants proof. Certain it is, however, that *Tertullian*, in the beginning of the third century, who is the first writer that makes mention of it, opposed the baptism of infants and dissuaded from it. So it appears that as soon as ever it was set on foot, it became matter of debate; and sooner than this, it could not be: and this was thirteen hundred years before the madmen of *Munster* appeared in the world."

In the contest of this paragraph we see no acknowledgement like that which the writer in the *Presbyterian* attributes to Dr. Gill, but we see a labored historical argument to show the contrary. Again, we call upon this writer to verify or retract his statement.

The chief end of Dr. Gill's pamphlet, entitled "Infant Baptism a part and pillar of Popery," is to show that the Papal system rests on the authority of Tradition, and that infant baptism has precisely the same foundation. He quotes the words of eminent Pedobaptists, who freely confess that the observance has neither *precept* or *precedent* in the Scripture to sustain it. We all know how fully Neander, and other leading writers of our own times, have reiterated this confession. The truth is, the baptismal controversy, as it is now going forward, is a continuation of the old conflict between Christ and the Jews, on the relative worth of Tradition and the Word of God. With what energy did our Lord exclaim to the leading Churchmen of his day, "Wherefore do ye make void the commands of God by your tradition?" Traditionism within the church, and Infidelity outside of it, are the two great antagonists of Christ's supremacy. Traditionism developed itself in the Papacy. Not merely are those things to be called "Papal," or of "Papal origin," which bear the impress of the Bishop of Rome after he had claimed the whole earth as his apostolic see, but all those corruptions which issued in that tremendous system whose subtle influence may now be traced far beyond the bounds of its acknowledged sway.

In illustration of this last remark, we quote another statement from the *Presbyterian*. In this same paper, in an article on church-membership, we find the following propositions: "Now there are two, and only two ways, in which persons can become church members. 1. By a solemn act of covenanting with God and his people. And 2. By being born or otherwise belonging to those who are already in covenant with God." In relation to this latter point, the article adds, "The obvious truth is, that the children of believers are born into the church, and baptism only attests that fact to the world."

Such is the Christianity taught by the *Presbyterian*. Where, we ask, within the whole wide realm of Romanism, can there be found a relic of Tradition more directly opposed to the simple teachings of Scripture and to all that distinguishes Christianity from Judaism? What a doctrine to be taught in Protestant America in the nineteenth century of the Christian era, and three centuries after "the Great Reformation"—that children are members of the church, as well as of the State, by the law of natural birth! Surely, in vain did Christ's herald proclaim to the people, "Say not within yourselves, we have Abraham to our father;" in vain did Christ himself teach Nicodemus, "a master in Israel," "Except a man be *born again*, he cannot enter into the kingdom of God;" in vain did Paul declare, "They which are the children of the flesh, these are not the children of God," and, "if they which are of the law be heirs, faith is made void, and the promise is made of none effect;" in spite of all these teachings, which belong to the very alphabet of a New Testament religion, the *Presbyterian* of this "enlightened and liberal age" insists that membership in Christ's church depends on natural lineage, and that men inherit religion as they do their lands or other property! There can be no sentiment more thoroughly Papal, more decidedly anti-Christian, or more profoundly dangerous. It is the prolific germ of the worst corruptions of Christendom. Let it be legitimately developed, (as history shows it has been,) and we have a state-church, a widely-spread formalism, a traditionary religion; and in a soil like that, the seeds of Romish error will strike their roots deeply, will rise aloft to interlock their branches, and cover the land with a dense and deadly shade.

NEW PHASE OF DESPOTISM.

Only or two weeks ago, we read in a foreign journal that the Liberals of Austria had come to an understanding with each other in a scheme to force concession from the government by crippling its most important principal part of her revenue from the enforced monopoly, and that smoking, notwithstanding its great expense, is a practice extensively prevalent amongst the people. One of the grievances complained of by the Hungarians during their struggle, if we remember right, was the injustice of this very monopoly. Well, the scheme proposed by the Liberals, as the account states, is to abstain wholly from the use of the weed, and thus show to the government that the people have it in their power, by cutting off its supplies in a legal way, to measure strength with despotism itself.

At first, the government was at a loss how to counteract the effect of a policy so at variance with its interests, and yet so clearly within the pale of the law. If the people did not choose to smoke, who should compel them to do it? If, for the sake of proclaiming a great political principle, and of illustrating in their own self-denials the case by which it could be made effective, they should indirectly bankrupt the government, who but the government was to be blamed? When, and where, and under what order of things, was the mere decency of morality ever so far disregarded by any government, as that one man, or a thousand men, or the masses of a nation, were compelled to smoke, chew, snuff, drink, or use opium, in order that the government might enjoy this or that monopoly, or fill its treasury with revenues from this or that source? Yet it would seem, if foreign accounts are true, that the jurisconsults of the empire, learned in the pandects of the old civil law, and in the decretals of modern imperialism, have hit upon a method to nip this new revolution in the bud. To agree, one with another, not to smoke, is declared to be a conspiracy, and therefore punishable as treason, felony, or some other high crime. We will not compel you to use tobacco; but if, by virtue of any understanding, you do not continue to use it as heretofore, our gensdarmerie will see to it that you are taken care of as conspirators against the law, and corruptors of the *public morals!* If this is not whipping the devil round the stump, we know not what is.

So long, however, as this new phase of despotism was visible only in Austria, it occasioned but little wonder. The world has ceased to expect any thing decent of a power that recognises no code of morals outside of its own necessities. Such is the low opinion we entertain of this mockery of a government, that we verily believe it would make opium a common article of diet among the people, if only by so doing it could exact the means necessary to sustain its corrupt and tottering house. To punish a citizen for refusing to smoke, well accords with its system of ethics, and occasions therefore but little surprise. But there is a power, of whom the Christian world at least had a right to expect better things. The Roman government professes to act upon religious principles. Its head claims to be the sole representative of Christ on earth. He takes upon himself the name of father, and calls the people his children. Exercising the powers of a despot, he yet tells his flock it is only as the good shepherd looks after, and protects his sheep. He alone is the infallible interpreter of God's Word, and he therefore alone knows what is best for his people. Blessings, so far as words are such, he showers upon them plentiously, and really makes them believe that these blessings are like the dews of Heaven. We all know, it is true, that these things are but pretences. The papacy professing, and the papacy acting, are entities as distinct from each other as shadow and substance. A blessing in words is pretty sure to cloak some curse in deeds. The infallibility of the Pope is but the egotism of the man, the *sic jubeo* of the tyrant. At Rome, master and slave are better correlatives than father and children. The shepherd there protects his flock as the butcher his cattle. Such are the contradictions of popery.

Yet, bad as the papacy is, we were hardly prepared to see it defy the better sentiment of Christendom so far as to join Austria in the new crusade against decency and morality. The last foreign papers, however, inform us, by letters from Rome, that the papal government has published a decree, announcing that a summary punishment will be inflicted on any person endeavoring to prevent another from smoking or using tobacco. This, for a government professedly based on Christian morality, is something to be looked at, and wondered at. No one, if he sees a friend rapidly falling a victim to the excessive use of tobacco, can say nay to that friend on pain of imprisonment. The physician, in a case where it is clear that tobacco, if not the cause, is a promoter of disease, cannot, without violating law, prescribe abstinence to his unfortunate patient. Even the mother is forbidden to use any of those little artifices of affection, or make any of those tender appeals to the judgment through the heart, which oftentimes are the only successful means of checking a vicious habit, when by so doing she might save an otherwise promising son from an untimely grave. This too under a government that calls itself patriarchal—parental, and acts on professions of morality—religion.

And why is all this? Have the old governments of Europe grown so desperate in their resources, that like highway robbers, they are obliged to betake themselves to crime, in order to eke out a precarious existence? Is it a part of their theory that the people must be corrupted, as the only way of saving themselves from destruction? Then is it time that all such governments were overturned, and their places filled by those that make popular virtue their chief est safeguard. If the demoralizing principle established by Austria, and adopted by Papal Rome, finds sanction in the decretals of the Propaganda, or in the concordats of such despotisms as acknowledge the Pope to be the spiritual and infallible head of the Church, it cannot be long before the principle will be carried out to its fullest extent, and applied to every process of popular corruption. Who wonders that the people have become utterly sick of such governments?

A READING PEOPLE.

No people on the face of the earth have better opportunities for self-cultivation than the people of this country. There are larger public libraries in Europe, but they are concentrated at points inaccessible to the masses, and the books are not distributable. Amongst us, there are but few large libraries which are confined to cities; all the others being scattered through the towns and villages, so that the people may draw books from them on easy conditions. The policy of public school libraries—a peculiarity of this country—is now, we doubt not, generally acknowledged to have been wise. The late census discloses some important facts in this regard. It appears, that there are 1,262 public libraries proper, having 1,212,858 volumes, and 10,605 public school libraries, having 1,521,349 volumes; or 11,867 public libraries with 2,734,349 volumes. This is certainly a demonstration, so far as *facilities* for reading go, that should make us grateful to the public spirit which has accomplished thus much.

An analysis of the returns exhibits some curious results. New York in this, as in other respects, is the "empire" State. She has 9,482 public school libraries, containing 1,136,584 volumes, or more than eight times as many libraries, and six times as many volumes in them, as there are in the other twenty-nine States, while her population is less than one seventh of the whole free population, including the territories and the District of Columbia. Massachusetts stands next. She has 700 public school libraries, and 85,443 volumes, considerably more, leaving New York out, than all the other States. Michigan, the gem of Western States, is third on the list, having 248 public libraries proper, with 59,819 volumes, and 124 public school libraries, with 31,382 volumes, or as many of the latter as all the other Free States, New York and Massachusetts being left out. Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Kentucky and Tennessee, have a fair proportion of public libraries proper, but only 52 public school libraries among them, containing 18,486 volumes, or about one volume to 400 of the free population.

The Free and Slave States present interesting comparisons, as will be seen from the annexed tables:

PUBLIC LIBRARIES.

Free States.	*No.*	*Vols.*	*Slave States.*	*No.*	*Vols.*
Maine,	48	51,815	Delaware,	3	10,350
New Hampshire,	27	20,487	Maryland,	10	44,850
Vermont,	21	9,812	Virginia,	23	43,105
Massachusetts,	78	159,322	North Carolina,	7	45,252
Rhode Island,	18	8,165	South Carolina,	9	63,575
Connecticut,	34	44,274	Georgia,	8	12,500
New York,	355	168,239	Florida,	1	1,000
New Jersey,	26	26,574	Alabama,	5	2,048
Pennsylvania,	111	146,476	Mississippi,	5	11,264
Ohio,	56	54,578	Louisiana,	7	12,800
Indiana,	53	46,429	Texas,	—	—
Illinois,	32	32,419	Missouri,	10	21,950
Michigan,	248	59,819	Arkansas,	1	52
Wisconsin,	7	15,246	Tennessee,	28	38,848
15 Free States,	1,124	883,630	15 Slave States,	158	309,228

PUBLIC SCHOOL LIBRARIES.

Free States.	*No.*	*Vols.*	*Slave States.*	*No.*	*Vols.*
Maine,	4	740	Delaware,	—	—
New Hampshire,	—	—	Maryland,	22	5,467
Vermont,	13	9,100	Virginia,	2	1,400
Massachusetts,	700	85,443	North Carolina,	—	—
Rhode Island,	10	5,964	South Carolina,	1	250
Connecticut,	1	200	Georgia,	11	1,900
New York,	9,482	1,136,484	Florida,	1	200
New Jersey,	6	2,180	Alabama,	30	1,000
Pennsylvania,	29	8,131	Mississippi,	102	5,950
Ohio,	3	1,555	Louisiana,	1	10,000
Indiana,	1	200	Texas,	2	340
Illinois,	16	2,350	Missouri,	4	6,200
Michigan,	124	31,232	Arkansas,	—	—
Iowa,	4	160	Kentucky,	1	1,100
Wisconsin,	33	2,168	Tennessee,	2	5,100
15 Free States,	10,426	1,285,392	15 Slave States,	179	35,957

The population of the Free States is 13,533,328, and the free population of the Slave States is 6,993,756. The number of public libraries of both kinds, in the Free States, is 11,550, having 2,169,022 volumes; the number in the Slave States is 317, having 345,185 volumes. It thus appears, that the Free States, with only twice the population, enjoy six times as many facilities for reading as the Slave States, while the former have nearly sixty times as many public school libraries, and thirty times as many books, diffused among the people. We should like to continue the analysis, but must forbear.

RAGGED SCHOOLS.

Mr. Greeley, in his letter to the Tribune, gives a touching account of a visit he made to the Ragged School, near Smithfield Market. In an old building rudely fitted up, he found about 400 pupils, and about 40 teachers; two-thirds of the pupils being males, between 5 and 20 years of age, and the girls from 3 to 10. There were about 40 adult women. Their appearance is thus described:

"But such faces! such garments! such daguerreotypes of the superlative of human wretchedness and degradation! These pupils were gathered from among the outcasts of London—those who have no family ties, no homes, no education, no religious training, but were born to wander about the docks, picking up a chance job now and then, but acquiring no skill, no settled vocation, often compelled to steal or starve, and finally trained to regard the sheltered, well fed and respected majority as their natural oppressors and their natural prey. Of this large class of vagrants, amounting in this city to thousands, theft and (for the females) harlotry, whenever the cost of a loaf of bread or a night's lodging could be procured by either, were as a matter-of-course resorts for a livelihood, as privateering, campaigning, distilling or (till recently) slave trading was to many respected and well-to-do champions of Order and Conservatism throughout Christendom."

After the school was dismissed, all who chose, and this was about three-fourths, remained at the prayer meeting. That meeting, says Mr. G., "was the most impressive and salutary religious service I have attended for years. Four or five prayers were made by different teachers in succession—all chaste, appropriate, excellent, fervent, affecting. A hymn was sung before and after each by the congregation, and well sung. Brief and cogent addresses were made by the superintendent, and, I believe, an American visitor." Tickets are furnished a certain number of the pupils, permitting them to sleep in the dormitory below. Mr. G. was permitted to visit that for males, and his impression was a sad one.

"There in the men's room were perhaps a hundred men and boys, sitting up in their rags in little compartments of naked boards, each about half-way between a bread-tray and a hog-trough, which, planted close to each other, were to be their resting places for the night, as they had been for several previous nights. And this is a very recent and very blessed addition to the school, made by the munificence of some noble woman, who gave $500 expressly to fit up some kind of a sleeping-room, so that those who had attended the School should not *all* be turned out (as a part still necessarily are,) to wander or lie all night in the always cold, damp streets. There are not many hogs in America who are not better lodged than these poor human brethren and sisters, who now united, at the suggestion of the Superintendent, in a hymn of praise to God for all his mercies. Doubtless, many did so with an eye to the shelter and hope of food (for each one who is permitted to stay here has a bath and six ounces of bread allotted him in the morning;) yet when I contrasted this with the mere formal and stately worship I had attended at Westminister Abbey in the morning, the preponderance was decidedly not in favor of the latter."

We give the conclusion of Mr. G.'s letter, simply stating that these ragged schools are but a recent experiment in London.

"It seemed to me a profanation—an insult heaped on injury—an unjustifiable prying into the saddest secrets of the great prison-house of human woe—for us visiters to be standing here; and, though I apologized for it with a sovereign, which grain of sand will, I am sure, be wisely applied to the mitigation of this mountain of misery, I was yet in haste to be gone. Yet I leaned over the rail and made some inquiry of a ragged and forlorn youth of nineteen or twenty who sat next us in his trough, waiting for our departure before he lay down to such rest as that place could afford him. He replied that he had no parents nor friends who could help him—had never been taught any trade—always did any work he could get—sometimes earned sixpence to a shilling per day by odd jobs, but could get no work lately—had no money of course—and had eaten nothing that day but the six ounces of bread given him on rising in the morning—and had only the like six ounces in prospect between him and starvation. That hundreds so situated should unite with seeming fervor in praise to God, shames the more polished devotion of the favored and comfortable; and if these famishing, hopeless outcasts were to pilfer every day of their lives (as most of them did, and perhaps some of them still do,) I should pity even more than I blamed them."

TOLERATION OF OPINION.

At a late political gathering in the State of New York, the object of which was to give the President and members of his Cabinet, an appropriate reception, a distinguished jurist offered a sentiment enjoining the importance of free toleration of political and other opinions. This sentiment as applied to our country, embraces an old truism; but it is one which requires to be often repeated and kept before the people. It embodies a leading guaranty of the system of government under which we live. If freedom of opinion and expression among us, be abridged, or destroyed so far as the right and propriety of the thing are concerned, we can boast little superiority over the despotisms of the Old World.

Easily admitted as is the foregoing, the truth contained in it, deserves to be specially enforced upon our countrymen. To this matter—receiving as it does in theory the ready assent of almost every citizen—applies that aphorism of Coleridge, where he says: "In philosophy equally as in poetry, it is the highest and most useful prerogative of genius to produce the strongest impressions of novelty while it rescues admitted truths from the neglect caused by the very circumstance of their universal admission. Extremes meet. Truths of all others the most awful and interesting, are too often considered as so true, that they lose all the power of truth, and lie bed-ridden in the dormitory of the soul, side by side with the most despised and exploded errors."

It is plain that various appliances may be brought to bear against the free expression of cherished convictions, whether relating to matters civil or religious. Such may be the forms and such the pressure of influence that freedom of thought and action will be embarassed in the same way if not to the same degree, as if an edict of Government had been issued against their exercise. Close observers of men and matters around us—of the direction of things in social and political life especially—must have marked the tendencies of which we speak. It is not chains, imprisonment or death that men dread more in the expression of what they honestly think and feel, than political disfranchisement, social ostracism or a bad name. There are methods as well adapted to stifle the free utterance of the mind's convictions as though the padlock and the pillory were used. Noble souls may spurn such methods of intimidation, but they cannot thereby escape the penalty which too commonly comes upon them in consequence.

It must always be important under our system of government, not only to keep our theory of freedom good, but our practice likewise. Whatever threatens honorable discussion, whatever lays an embargo, no matter how it is done, on the free expression of opinion, merits the reprobation of all who truly love "soul liberty."

PANORAMA OF THE PILGRIM'S PROGRESS.

In common with the thousands who have seen this beautiful and instructive painting, we must testify strongly in its behalf. As a work of art, it will compare well with any of the panoramas that have been exhibited amongst us, while it is far superior to them in its chief object. An allegory composed about two hundred years ago, when the author was in prison on account of his religion, and designed to portray, by a story that a child may understand, and in language full of scriptural simplicity, the perils of an ungodly life, and the self-denials, blessings, and final glories of true Christian faith, is presented directly to the eye in one of the most beautiful and touching forms of art. As the panorama moves slowly on, every one is impressed with something like a living reality of the scenes before him. The allegory is at once revealed to the eye, and commends itself to the feelings and judgment almost like an audible voice.

It is a remarkable fact connected with Bunyan's Pilgrim, that, from the day it was written to the present, the story has been a favorite with nearly all religious denominations. We have heard the strongest Unitarians say, that they make it a point of duty to give the Pilgrim's Progress to their children the moment they are capable of reading it. An infidel once told us that, if he had no faith in Christ, he had in John Bunyan, and that, although his reasoning forced him to reject the Scriptures, his feelings compelled him to love a book that had helped to form the character of his children. It is indeed a wonderful book—one, says a biographer of the pious author, which has done as much good, perhaps, as any other, except the Bible, and by writing which he has probably been more useful than if he had enjoyed the unrestrained exercise of his public ministry. This book has been read by millions, and will continue to be read with increased eagerness and delight. Where then could be found a more appropriate subject for the artist who has at heart the happiness of man? We advise all who have not yet seen the panorama, to do so at the first opportunity, as it will soon leave be city.

THEODORE PARKER.

We have not taken sufficient notice of the ecclesiastical and religious movements of Unitarians to know whether there was any absolute novelty in the spectacle, but our attention has been drawn with with some curiosity, to the presence and participation of Theodore Parker in the late meeting of the American Unitarian Association, and of the Ministerial Conference, held during anniversary week. When he first announced his infidel views, holding up the Scriptures as destitute not only of inspired authority but of historic credibility, the members of the Boston Association voted his exclusion from their pulpits, and individual Unitarians have assured us that the denomination do not regard him as within its fellowship. But at the meetings referred to, he seemed to regard himself, and for ought that we have discovered to the contrary, was treated by others, as a member in full standing of the Unitarian ministry. What are the relations of these societies to the churches; whether a connection with them draws after it or supposes any ecclesiastical standing; whether a fraternal union in a ministerial conference is any less a token of ministerial fellowship than an exchange of pulpits; in short, whether by such association with a scoffer like Mr. Parker, the Unitarian clergy will not be understood to endorse his scepticism, if not as the truth, at least, as an allowable form of Christianity,—are inquiries which we cannot answer, but there are those who would be interested to learn the truth of the matter.

ELECTIONS IN CALIFORNIA.

Letter writers send home full accounts of recent elections in the new State. One, speaking of the municipal elections, remarks that, "if banners and transparencies, processions and drinking, bullying and rowdyism, are any index of the progress of civilization, we may claim to be in the foremost rank. The whole affair was done up in the most approved New York fashion. Every body, who could *conscientiously get drunk*, exercised that *noble privilege*." No wonder the natives were astonished by exhibitions so new to their pagan eyes. No marvel that Chilians and Chinamen were "wonderfully interested," and that "they gazed with eagerness and astonishment," on these outpourings of folly and demoralization by men fresh from Christian homes. "As for the fighting," continues the same writer, "that was all done at the election, and not from pure political excitement. Had not men *taken into the stomach an enemy that stole away their brains*, NO DISTURBANCE *would have marred the canvass from beginning to end.*" That is it. This *enemy* is not rampant in California alone. He is at his cursed work in all parts of the land. Even staid New England has not been strong enough to withstand his approaches. With many, the "noble privilege" of being drunk and pugnacious at the polls supersedes the ignoble privilege of voting soberly and understandingly. The abomination, however, is fast disappearing from our own section. Public opinion has spoken the word, and ill fares it with a candidate who would rob men of their brains in order to pilfer from them their votes.

RELIGIOUS GROWTH IN BUFFALO.

The favor of our correspondent in Buffalo, giving us an account of the late dedication of the Niagara Square Baptist church, did not reach us until the notice copied from the Christian Advocate, was in type. The following paragraph from his letter relates to other religious growth in Buffalo: "There has been considerable interest in a number of the churches here, during the winter and spring, and to some large accessions have been made. There are four church edifices now in the process of erection here—two Presbyterian, one Episcopal, and a Roman Catholic cathedral—all large and expensive houses. With one of the Catholic congregations here, there has been quite a disturbance—they refuse to give their church property into the hands of the bishop, and he has taken away their priest. For days, a badge of crape was streaming from the cross upon their church; how the matter will end is yet to be seen. It is a German congregation, and quite disposed to be independent. God help them to maintain the right."

RELIGIOUS INTELLIGENCE.

REVIVAL INTELLIGENCE.

We learn that several persons were baptized by Rev. B. P. Byram, pastor of the Baptist church in Salisbury and Amesbury, on the first Sabbath of the present month. A gradual, but very encouraging work of the Spirit had been manifested among the people of Mr. B.'s charge, since the beginning of his relation to them about a year ago. During this time not far from thirty converts have been received by baptism into the church. At Hinsdale and Marshfield a number more have been baptized.

The Christian Visitor states that at Macan, New Brunswick, an extensive revival has been enjoyed, and about seventy persons have been baptized.

The Vermont Chronicle notices a revival of religion in Cabot. The following record of the work, is given in that paper:

The revival has continued silently and unostentatiously, as we may say, up to the present time. Among the subjects of grace are many of our best citizens, male and female. A number of young married people, nearly the whole choir of singers, and thirty-six teachers and scholars of our Sabbath school, are reckoned among the converts. And it is a pleasing circumstance that none as yet have gone out from us because they were not of us. They all seem to stand fast in the liberty wherewith Christ has made them free, feeling their unworthiness and dependence, and trusting alone in that grace by which their feet have been planted on the Rock. At our last three communion seasons, forty-four united with the church by profession, and five by letter. Others expect to unite soon. And when all the fruits of the revival are gathered in, together with a few who indulged hopes before, the increase of the church will probably be as many as seventy.

The effects of this revival are seen in greater union and harmony in the Society: an increasing regard for the Sabbath and greater reverence for the sanctuary: in a deeper interest in the Sabbath school and in the study of the word of God generally; in raising up some family altars that had been broken down, and erecting many new ones; and, in fine, in the disappearance of many exceptionable things, and in a greater devotedness to whatever is pure, and lovely, and of good report.

Fifty persons have united during the past winter with the Baptist church in Trumansburg, N. Y., under the care of Rev. C. L. Bacon.

Eleven persons have been lately received into the Baptist church in Binghampton.

The True Wesleyan has the following report from a circuit in the West:

Scores of young men and women have fled from the dominions of Satan, and vowed allegiance to the King of kings. Many altars have been reared in the domestic circle, on which spiritual incense is daily offered to the Lord as a pardoning mercy. The conversions have not been limited to any special age, or class, but clear conversions have taken place, from a very interesting little girl only seven years of age, to the aged father of threescore years and ten. Nearly all the meetings have been characterized with sobriety, and an unusual degree of solemnity. Convictions have been thorough, and conversions, in most instances, clear and undoubted. From the pungency of convictions and clearness of conversions, we hope to see religious permanency.

In Palmyra, Me., a revival of interest has been progressing for a number of weeks. A letter in Zion's Advocate says forty-four have been received of late, into the Baptist church, twelve of whom are heads of families; the remainder are mostly connected with the Sabbath school.

The pastor of the Baptist church in Keokuk, Iowa, writes, "I must tell you that the Lord is at present graciously reviving his work among my people. I baptized ten last Sabbath, and expect to baptize several more next Lord's day. We are holding meetings every afternoon and evening, and God's spirit is evidently with us."

Invidious Comparisons.—A writer in Zion's Advocate, in discussing the subject of ministerial qualifications, holds the following language in reference to the difficulties sometimes met with by a class of devoted pastors who are settled over important but feeble churches, and live on small salaries. The writer speaks from his point of observation in Maine:

"Even to this day, a large proportion of the Baptist ministers live on very small salaries. There are some very important fields of labor in this State, but the churches in those places are small and feeble. They do well according to their ability. I trust that it will be said of them at last, that they have done what they could. Our brethren, sympathizing with them, are unwilling to leave them, and try to live on a little, in order to preach the gospel to the poor. Their hands would be strengthened if they could have a good support. But the great mass of our ministry are good, sound, common sense men. They can preach well, and do preach well. And if the people did not hear so much said against them, they would prize them more highly, and give them a better support. They certainly do need a more liberal support. In some cases, doubtless, the churches might easily increase their pastor's salary, but city salaries have not yet become so popular as city notions of preaching. If Esq. B—— visits Boston and hears Jenny Lind sing, or attends an anniversary and hears the Rev. Dr. ——— make an off-hand speech, which he had been previously notified would be expected of him, he goes home and wonders why their village girls can't sing as well as Jenny, or their pastor can't be as eloquent as a man he heard in Boston. He does not compare their libraries, or their salaries, but concludes that for his part he shall not give any more to support such a minister. If the church will get the right kind of a man, he will give, otherwise not.

Now, if the people were not made to think so much of the manner and form of worship, gentlemen visiting Boston would return as quietly to their own village church, humble as it may be compared with city splendors, as they do their own modest and rural dwellings. Ministers having the advantage of their influence and support would be more efficient and useful."

Virginia Baptist Anniversaries—The Baptist Home operations in Virgina, are conducted with a good degree of efficiency. The True Union states that the summing up of the report of the General Association presents many interesting and encouraging facts. The number of missionaries employed 25, candidates baptized 558, churches constituted 9, meeting houses built 2, besides 9 in progress, Sunday schools established 7, Bibles and Testaments sold or given 249, other religious books 658, sermons preached 2865, funds collected in the fields of labor $1200, total receipts of the treasurer $3786 47.

Eleven beneficiaries of the Virginia Baptist Education Society are studying at the Richmond College.

After some addresses with reference to the Richmond and Columbian Colleges, Rev. J. B. Taylor, chairman of the committee on a plan for raising funds, submitted the following resolutions:

Resolved. That the sum of $100,000, is deemed necessary to place the College on a stable foundation.

2d. That it is the opinion of this Society, that a well considered plan for one hundred dollar scholarships, would greatly facilitate the raising of funds for the endowment of the College.

3d. That pledges be secured for sums of $100 and upwards, and bonds given therefor to the Trustees, to be paid provided the sum of $60,000 is thus subscribed, within five years after the effort is commenced; and provided also that the subscribers shall be entitled to any advantages resulting from the scholarships.

In the evening a mass meeting was held to consider, and as far as practicable, to carry out, the object of the report of the committee. Rev. A. M. Poindexter was appointed joint agent with Mr. Finch for the collection of funds. A powerful speech was made by the president in behalf of the object, and subscriptions called for; nor was the call in vain. Upwards of $12,000 were pledged in various sums from $5000 down to $100.

Moravian Missions.—The Congregational Journal remarks that no branch of the Christian church has done so much for the propagation of Christianity, in proportion to its numbers and ability, as the Moravians, or United Brethren. The receipts for the last year for Foreign missions were $55,000, one half of which amount, however, was generously contributed by other denominations on the continent of Europe and in Great Britain. The total number of missions is 13; of stations 69; missionaries 2821, male and female; number of souls under the care of the missions about seventy thousand.

The following are the missions, with the date and in the order of their establishment:

Missions.	Established.	Stations.	Missionaries.
Danish West Indies,	1732	8	26
Greenland	1733	4	33
North America	1734	3	12
Surinam	1735	9	52
South Africa	1736	9	58
Jamaica	1754	13	29
Antigua	1756	7	21
Barbadoes	1765	4	9
Labrador	1770	4	30
St. Kitts	1775	4	10
Tobago	1790	2	4
Central America	1848	1	4
New Holland	1850	1	2

Of the receipts, $6,824 are expended for the support of retired missionaries, embracing 22 married brethren, 9 widowers, and 46 widows; and $12,402 towards the education and maintenance of 202 children of missionaries.

Labors

tions of things in nature are drawn with such literal exactness, that we cannot avoid calling them prosy, while at the same moment we detect the genuine spirit of the poet in the occasion that prompted them, and the purest emotions in the tone that pervades them. As the world has come to love the homely pathos of Cowper, because it was the natural outburst of a sensitive heart, so will it come to linger, with ever-increasing pleasure, over the prosy tenderness of Wordsworth.

There are pleasant things connected with these Memoirs. The author is a kinsman of the poet, and he enters with true sympathy upon the delightful, but delicate, task imposed upon him by the departed bard. Wordsworth died a little more than a year ago. In 1847, the author was with him at Rydal Mount, long his beautiful and favorite retreat. The conversation turned very naturally upon himself, and one of his remarks was, that "a poet's *life* is written in his works." The author has taken the hint thus conveyed as a kind of bequest, and, so far as the present volume testifies, has given us the life of Wordsworth in his works. He has not gone out of the way in a single instance to frame elaborate or conjectural sketches of his subject, but has left the key by which we may unlock the poet's soul, and see therein the spiritual basis of that sweet, sunshiny life which is so completely revealed in every line of his writings. With this key, the prosy seem grown poetical, and what before was to us true poetry, assumes new phases of beauty and truth. It is this identity of life and works that renders Wordsworth so difficult of appreciation. In these Memoirs, we have the clue to his writings, and with this we appreciate at once, and read to love the poet.

There was no star in the life of Wordsworth. For a short time after a visit to France, during the days of the old French Revolution, and when the "reign of terror" was coming on with its scenes of blood, he gave way somewhat to the fervor of his political predilections, but soon became sick at heart of the kind of republicanism represented by Robespierre, and betook himself joyfully to his retreat and the muses. At one period of life, feeling the necessity of doing something for a livelihood, especially as his relatives looked upon him with coldness, because, in their view, he had wasted his time in continental rambles, when he ought to have been qualifying himself for a profession, he seriously thought of seeking a maintenance as a London newspaper writer. He wrote to a friend who was then so employed. "You say a newspaper would be glad of me. Do you think you could ensure me employment in that way, on terms similar to your own? I mean, also, in an opposition paper, for I cannot also, in the smallest degree, the measures pursued by the present ministry. They are already so deeply advanced in inquiity, that, like Macbeth, they cannot retreat." A lucky incident rescued him, as the Memoirs tell us, from a danger, on the brink of which he was standing, the danger of depending for his livelihood on the newspaper press. A young man, whom he attended as a brother during his last sickness, left him a handsome bequest. This determined his career, and ever after, from about the 25th to the 80th year of his age, his life was as untroubled and calm as the beautiful lakes in the midst of which he lived.

One thing Wordsworth was peculiarly happy in. His sister Dorothy was a lovely woman, full of his own sympathies, exquisitely sensitive to the beauties of nature, and in every respect fitted to be his out-door guide, and his indoor solace. Not only capable of appreciating his most delicate, as well as recherche shades of thought, she had a power of *suggestion* that was to him, at all times, in foreign travel, in garden walks, or in fireside conversations, like an original attribute of his own mind. His sister was his companion before his marriage, and she continued to be so thereafter, and to the last. His mother died when he was 8 years old, and his father when he was 14. He had brothers, to whom he was strongly attached, but for this sister his love was devotion. She was some two years younger than he was, and he has every where in his verses left the record of her virtues and influence. It is probable that to her he is indebted for an escape from the dangers of irreligion. At the precise juncture described in the subjoined extract, he was restored to her companionship:

"His mind was whirled round and round in a vortex of doubt, and appeared to be almost on the point of sinking into a gulf of despair. At that time he ever lapsed into scepticism. Not his early education, but his early glories and beauties of creation, protected him from any approach to that. Yet, at this period of his life, his religious opinions were not very clearly defined. He had too high an opinion of the sufficiency of the human will, too sanguine a hope of unlimited benefits to be conferred on society by the human intellect. He had a good deal of stoical pride, mingled with not a little of Pelagian self-confidence. Having an inadequate perception of the powers of divine grace, he placed his hopes where they could not stand; and did not place them where, if placed, they could not fall. He sought for ideal perfectibility where he could not but meet with real frailty, and did not look there where alone it could be found. Hence, his mind was all at ease."

Such was the state of mind, when that sister came, in whose every motion, once wrote Coleridge, "her innocent soul outbeams so brightly, that who saw her would say—'Guilt was a thing impossible with her.'" And then it was, says the poet himself,

"Thanks to the human heart by which we live,
Thanks to its tenderness, its joys and fears,
To me the meanest flower that blows can give
Thoughts that do often lie too deep for tears."

Wordsworth thus beautifully draws the contrast between himself and his sister:

"My sister Emmeline and I
Together chased the butterfly.
A very, very little child,
Upon the grass,
Fair as a flower, she gave to me
Fair, fair, and love her! I declared to Frank
That she was perfect as a bird
And love, and thought, and prayed,
And in a manner I was half afraid
That such a creature, born to be
The inmate of a house of glory,
Might not live long to do the work assigned
To her by her Creator, and depart
Ere she had reached the end
For which she came, to the regret
Of all who saw her."

Again referring to this incomparable sister, the poet exclaims:

"She gave me eyes, she gave me ears,
And human fears, and human tears,
And love, and hope, and joy and pride,
And, over, and through, and under,
The world, the world, a wonder!"

In closing this brief notice of Wordsworth, we ought to state that, in compliance with the wishes of the poet's friends, Prof. Reed, of Philadelphia, "who unites affectionate veneration for the poet with intelligent appreciation of his poetry, edited the present American edition of the Memoirs, and accompanied it with notes, prepared in part from materials in his possession, and in part from other authorities. Prof. Reed was an intimate friend of Wordsworth's."

THE SOLITARY OF JUAN FERNANDEZ; or, the real Robinson Crusoe. Translated from the German of Dr. Julius Lohr. Also, French by Anne L. Wallace. Boston: Ticknor, Reed & Fields.

If the Alexander Selkirk of these pages is drawn to the life, it would be cruel in us to advise any one, who has hitherto compared over the story of Robinson Crusoe, to read them. Too many of the sweetest recollections are bound up in the fabled to render the truth in this case at all palatable. Let childhood, as it comes up from one generation to another, get innocently weep and laugh over the adventures of Crusoe and his man Friday. The history of Selkirk and Mariboonde, the monkey-companion of his solitude, can never be invested with a thousandth part of the interest which Defoe has drawn about every incident of his hero. What the writer of the "Solitary" says, in speaking of Crusoe and Selkirk, on the last page but one of his book, is enough to induce us to prefer the philosophy of the romance to that of the reality. "In solitude, Robinson improves and perfects himself; Selkirk, at first as full of resources as he, ends by becoming discouraged and brutalized. They there is a good deal in the book before us of the Fish-market style. All that is said about the "Royal Solomon," an alehouse keeping in a seaport of Scotland; "Pretty Kitty," the vender of sugebaugh, ale and gin; the swaggering antics of the drinkers who gathered there nightly, and all such kinds of "cheap literature," smack too much of the vulgarity and exaggeration, often used for the purpose of filling out a book, to prepare a sober-minded young person to relish the history that follows.

A GREEK GRAMMAR FOR THE USE OF HIGH SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES. By Philip Buttmann. Revised and enlarged by his son, Alexander Buttmann. Translated from the eighteenth German edition, by Edward Robinson. New York: Harper & Brothers.

It is hardly worth while to say much in behalf of the great work. Classical scholars, the world over, has recognized it as a standard index to Greek literature. More than twenty years ago, Edward Everett had so high an opinion of it, that he prepared an edition of it for Harvard College. Like most German works, on abstruse subjects, this grammar is elaborate almost to a fault. The author was an honored graduate of the University of Gottingen, and an ardent laborer in the story soil of Philology. He published the first edition of his grammar sixty years ago, before he was thirty years of age. This, however, was but a small beginning. Devoted to his object, he threw all else aside after another, each being enriched with the results of his latest investigations, until the work became, before his death, comparative in perfect. It has since gone through numerous editions, which fact alone is evidence of its great value. These editions have been noted under the superintendence of his son, who for years past has been occupied in the Royal Gymnasium at Potsdam, a station similar to that his father held in Berlin. The translator, Prof. Robinson, of the Union Theological Seminary, New York, has accomplished his task with fidelity. He has made a few additions from the author's other works, and given a note or explanation occasionally; otherwise, he has sought only to furnish a faithful transcript of the original.

SONGS OF ZION. A Manual of the best and most popular Hymns and Tunes for Social and Private Devotion. Published by the American Tract Society.

This volume contains, in a neat and compact form, two hundred hymns and tunes. About sixty of the hymns are from Watts, and most of them have long been familiar to devout minds. The tunes, with few exceptions, are equally familiar, and the exceptions are such as only need to be known to become general favorites. The hymns profess to be given in their most authentic form, and in general, this is probably correct. The tunes "have been examined by the highest musical authority, and are changed from the current arrangement as seldom and as slightly as possible, consistent with the laws of harmony." Three or four of them, as *Christ, Lenox*, &c., we think should have been either omitted entirely or admitted without any change. Judged by any admitted canons of musical taste, they are *not good tunes*, and no change short of an entire reconstruction can make them such. Their power lies wholly in the associations connected with them, and it is weakened by any violence done to these associations. If the "laws of harmony" forbid their perpetuation as sung by our fathers, let them go. But if the affecting memories that hallow them are worthy of sufficient deference to demand their continued use, let us have them in all their native rudeness. Any attempted compromise makes them strange to those who love them, without the possibility of conciliating strangers to their power. With this drawback, which affects not more than five or six tunes, the collection is well adapted to its purpose.

LAND AND LEE IN THE BOSPHORUS AND ÆGEAN; or, Views of Athens and Constantinople. By the Rev. Walter Colton, late of the U. S. Navy. Edited from the notes and manuscripts of the author. By Rev. Henry T. Cheever. New York: A. S. Barnes & Co. Boston: Crocker & Brewster, and Gould & Lincoln.

This is an old book under a new name. While the author was alive, it had a very popular and merited run, under the title of "Visit to Athens and Constantinople." Having, says the present editor, "withstood the cross-fires of criticism, in a long cruise upon the open seas, it has come to the dry-dock for repairs; and it is now rigged into its present dimensions, in order to make one of the gallant fleet of books which sail under the flag of its author." The book is too well known to require particular notice. The editor has done his part of the preparation well, being that of revision and condensation, so that "Land and Lee" is a very good younger brother of "Ship and Shore." Another volume is in progress, to be called "The Sea and Sailor, Notes on France and Italy, and other Sketches of Rev. Walter Colton, together with a Memoir illustrating his life and character."

HISTORY OF THE CROSS OF CHRIST. By the Rev. William R. Alger. Cambridge & Boston: James Munroe & Co.

This little work, by the pastor of the Mount Pleasant Congregational Society, in Roxbury, is presented, in the hope that it may awaken Christian feelings in those who read it, by showing how the cross of Christ justly appeals to the reason, the imagination, and the heart of a living believer. The author goes back to the earthly days of our Saviour, and follows downward the account of the Roman and Jewish cross. Crucifixion was reserved for the most degraded outcasts, those guilty of the worst crimes. It was accordingly held in abhorrence as a token of ignominy and abomination. "Such," continues the author, "was its history until Jesus Christ died on it, and then how it was changed! In an instant, as it were, it became the most glorious instrument, the most resistless symbol that will ever be known. That such a Being should have died on it, in such a spirit and for such a purpose—that the spotless image of God from self-sacrificing love, for the enforcement of divine truth, should have died on it—this completely changed its significance and its associations." This little work is affectionately dedicated by the author to the society of which he is pastor.

GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

POLITICAL.

PAPERS have been put in circulation over the State nominating Mr. Webster for the Presidency.

John L. Hadley has been chosen Secretary of State, and Edson Hill, Treasurer, of New Hampshire. Both are Democrats.

President Fillmore has, in a letter to the City Council, declined the invitation to visit Boston this summer.

Col. Green, one of the candidates for Governor of Texas, has come out openly in favor of repudiating the State debt.

Four more ineffectual ballotings to elect a United States Senator were made in the Connecticut Legislature on the 12th. A further trial was to be had yesterday.

The people of New Hampshire, as we learn from the official vote, have passed by a Homestead Exemption Law by a vote of 19,608 to 11,685.

It is stated that the Hon. Thomas H. Benton is preparing a political history of the Government for the last thirty years.

The new Constitution of Maryland has been adopted by the people.

William L. Mackenzie, who figured conspicuously in the Canada rebellion some years ago, and who was banished the country for a time, is now a member of the Provincial Parliament, exercising therein a commanding influence.

The Legislature of Maine has adjourned to next January, having passed a very stringent bill for the suppression of tippling shops, and appropriated $20,000 for the State Reform School.

Gov. Calhoun, of New Mexico, has issued his proclamation for a territorial election, soon after which the Legislature will be convened. The session is anticipated by the people with great interest, as it hoped that the evils, which have been accumulating during a military administration of four years, will then find a remedy.

The Democrats of New Hampshire, in State Convention at Concord last week, nominated the Hon. Levi Woodbury for the Presidency, subject to the decision of the National Convention. The same Convention nominated Luke Woodbury, of Antrim, for Governor, he receiving 195 of the 249 votes cast. The Compromise measures of the last Congress were fully endorsed.

The Whig State Convention of Pennsylvania nominated Gen. Winfield Scott for the Presidency.

The result in New York, is the reelection of *six*, and the defeat of *five* of the resigning Senators. In the 27th district, the vote is tied, and a contested election case will grow out of it probably. Mr. Stanton is elected by a small majority.

FOREIGN.—There is nothing politically important.

The Foreign Aid Society, at its recent anniversary meeting in London, reports that the principles of the Reformation have made unusual progress during the last year among the professing Roman Catholic populations of France and Italy. In Portugal, the converts from Popery remain steadfast. The Evangelical Society of Geneva, the oldest association in union with the Foreign Aid Society, now 25 years old, has circulated during that period, in the south-eastern provinces of France, 180,000 copies of the Scriptures, and 810,939 religious tracts and pamphlets. The theological school at Geneva, with its preparatory classes, contains 41 students. The Society has 22 stations for evangelization, and 33 agents, ministers, and evangelists, who, with the aid of masters of 13 elementary schools, maintain regular preaching or exposition in about 60 different localities.

The Evangelical Society of France, during the 18 years of its existence, has employed 72 ministers, 87 evangelists, and 119 teachers. Last year, 26 ministers, 18 evangelists, and 40 school teachers were maintained. Independent of these, is a Normal school, in which more than 100 young persons have been trained.

The London Town Missionary and Scripture Reader's Society reports for the year, 175,817 visits; portions of Scripture read, 132,163; meetings held, 4,060; tracts distributed, 134,881; Bibles sold, &c., 2,398. There have been 301 instances of hopeful conversion; 152 have joined Christian churches; 813 children have been sent to Sunday schools, and 775 induced to attend public worship. The missionaries have held meetings in cottages, school rooms, and barns. Ragged schools have been collected at new and important points, with an average attendance of 50 to 130.

A Diocesan Synod has been called by the Bishop of Exeter, to be held on the 25th of this month. Against this, a numerous body of the Established clergy has protested. The protest, says the Christian Times, "will not fail to be read with infinite satisfaction by the great body of the laity, who have lately had so many weighty causes of distrust in the retrograde tendencies of some of the rulers of the church." The Bishop has issued a programme of 18 "matters to be considered" at the Synod.

BOSTON AND LIVERPOOL—The spirit of enterprize in this city is now about to show itself in earnest. A steam-propeller of 1850 tons was to be launched at Philadelphia last week, being the first of four steamships to run between Boston and Liverpool. The "Ocean Steamship Company," who are getting up this line, have a capital of $2,000,000. Each vessel will cost $150,000. The names are to be—S. S. Lewis, Robert G. Shaw, Franklin Haven, and David Henshaw. We take the following account from an exchange paper:

They are to be constructed after the propeller model, with Loper's latest improvement, and to be finished in the most elegant and substantial manner, for the accommodation of one hundred and fifty cabin passengers, and four hundred and fifty emigrants, each. They will be square rigged, and provided with double engines of one third more power, in proportion to their size, than any steam vessel now afloat.

The first, the S. S. Lewis, to be launched Thursday, will take her place on the line about the 10th of July—the rest will follow in a few months.

The same company propose to connect with this line another, from Boston to New Orleans, to consist of four vessels precisely like those we have described, as soon as the Liverpool line is complete.

It is rather a remarkable circumstance that with all the enterprize for which our Boston neighbors are eminent, they have never before built a steamship. With $50,000,000 invested in railroads, which are emptying the products of the Great West into their laps, they have not a cent invested in the only kind of ocean vessels which are competent, in the present state of interocean navigation, to distribute those products on profitable terms in the markets of the world.

Each of these Boston vessels will have double the capacity for freight, and equal capacity for passengers, with any of the Collins line of steamers. The cost of the whole four will amount to the exact cost of each one of the Collins line, $600,000, and altogether will burn no more coal than any one of those New York boats. It is also confidently anticipated by the company, that the Boston vessels will make the voyage to Liverpool as rapidly as any vessel afloat at the time they are respectively launched.

The enterprising house of Harnden & Co., of Boston and Liverpool, are to be the sole agents of the Liverpool line, and are, we believe, among its largest stockholders.

WILLIAM AND ELLEN CRAFTS.—A correspondence of some interest is published in the Post between J. S. Hastings, of this city, and Robert Collins, of Macon, Ga., the owner of the above fugitives. We copy a paragraph from the latter's letter. It is in reply to a question whether the slaves could be purchased:

I did not then, nor do I now, think proper to receive any sum of money for the purchase of my servants from any citizen or citizens of Boston. If I had originally intended only to recover the value of these servants, or if my present desire was only to obtain indemnity for their loss, your implied proposition might be entertained. But the object which I have had in view, and which will appear from all that I have written to legal counsel, private individuals and official persons in Boston and at Washington city, precludes any such arrangement. That object has been to test the public sense of the Boston people in regard to the Fugitive Slave Law, and to learn, if possible, first, whether a fugitive slave could be arrested in your city by the proper officers,—and second, whether, after arrest and the case being in court, the judiciary would give judgment thereupon according to the law and the testimony: in other words, whether the judiciary and citizens of Boston would sustain the Fugitive Slave Law in its integrity. My impression was that the law could be, and would be, faithfully executed according to its letter and spirit, in that city, and in the above case. It is not material to discuss how far the citizens and officers of court did perform their duty, since the public judgment has been given from Maine to Texas. Again, sir, I have had no particular desire in securing the persons and services of the fugitives, beyond that which is common among Free Soilers of the North, in regard to a well tried and faithful servant. Ellen has been, from her youth, the most trusted and the most faithful of my house-servants; and, in consequence, my family were much attached to her. My object has been, not so much to enslave her again, as by recovering her to deter others from following her example. I am not more opposed to her freedom than those who would buy her liberty. I am less opposed than those who purchased it at the price of violated law. I prefer, as far as practicable, to exercise my own discretion in regard to bettering the condition of my slaves. As to William, no charge of his having committed a crime has been preferred by me in any court, but he is amenable to the laws of Georgia for abducting the slave Ellen.

THE FUNERAL CEREMONIES of the late Mrs. Emily Stow, wife of the Rev. Phineas Stow, took place in the meeting house of the First Baptist church, New Haven, Ct., on the second Sabbath in this month. The body had been removed on the Friday previous, from the tomb on Copp's Hill, in a metallic coffin, which proved perfectly successful for the purpose for which it was designed. It was consigned to its last resting place, in a grave by the side of her sleeping babes, in the New Haven cemetery, scarcely inferior in picturesque and sacred beauty to that of Mount Auburn. Both of the Baptist churches of New Haven, with a large concourse of the friends and acquaintance of the deceased were assembled on the funeral occasion, evincing the high respect and affection with which she and her bereaved husband are regarded by the community, in the midst of whom their early years were passed. The devotional exercises were conducted by the Rev. Messrs. Phelps and Hopper, pastors of the First and Second Baptist churches, and a discourse delivered by the Rev. R. H. Neale, D. D., of Boston, from John 5: 28, 29—"Marvel not at this, for the hour is coming, in the which all that are in the graves shall hear his voice, and shall come forth; they that have done good unto the resurrection of life; and they that have done evil unto the resurrection of damnation."

DISTRESSING CALAMITY.—A correspondent at North Groton, informs us that on the morning of the 13th inst., a dreadful calamity occurred in that place. A cabinet maker, by the name of Annable, in reducing some varnish, left it too long on the fire. His house was immediately enveloped in flames and his wife and two daughters were burnt to death. The house by much effort was saved, though greatly injured. Mr. Annable and his little son, alone of his family, survive the catastrophe.

SALE OF A DOCTOR OF DIVINITY.—A letter appears in the Independent from Mr. J. Hooker, stating that Rev J. W. C. Pennington, D. D., who more than twenty years ago escaped from Maryland, as a fugitive slave, has been liberated by purchase from the administrator of his former master's estate. The purchase was effected for $150. Dr. P. has been in England for some time past, and, since the passage of the Fugitive Slave Law, has feared to return to this country. The purchase money was contributed in England. This we believe, is the first recorded instance of a "Bill of sale of a Doctor of Divinity."

CHATHAM HARBOR.—The new entrance into Chatham Harbor was sounded last week. In the south channel the shoalest place found had nine feet of water on it at low tide, and the water is constantly growing deeper. In the part of the channel where the beach was, the sand is washed entirely away, and there is sixteen feet at low water, and muddy bottom. At first there were two passages through, with a narrow strip of beach between. This strip is now nearly all washed away, and is covered at half tide. The north channel has less water than the south, but there is sufficient depth at high water for fishermen and vessels drawing no more water than ten feet. The tide continues to be very rapid, running in the strength of the tide six knots. Four men cannot row a boat against it. The old entrance has become useless as a direction for entering the harbor. The interests of commerce require that a small Light Boat should be stationed near the present entrance. Chatham Harbor, including Pleasant Bay, is the largest and safest on the coast for coasting vessels, and a thousand crafts can anchor in it at the same time.—*Yarmouth Register.*

SHARP BUSINESS TRANSACTION. — FEMALE ROGUE.—A few days since, a lady, having every appearance of respectable gentility about her, stepped into Sevey's fashionable dry goods store, in Broadway, New York, and purchased a shawl, prized at four hundred dollars, and presented a $1,000 bill on the Bank of America to pay for it. The clerk being suspicious of the bill stepped over to the Bank and inquired of the Cashier, who pronounced it genuine. The change was accordingly given her, and she took the shawl, and had proceeded as far as the door, when she stepped back and remarked that she thought she had not better take it until she had consulted her husband. The $1,000 bill was then handed her, and she returned the shawl and the change she had received, and left the store. Presently she came back and said she had concluded to take it, and laying down a $1,000 note, received again her change, took the Cashmere under her arm and disappeared. After the lady had gone, it was discovered that she had changed the bill, and in place of the genuine note had put off upon the clerk a counterfeit upon the same bank, leaving Mr. Stewart minus a valuable shawl and six hundred dollars in money.—*New Haven Journal, June 10th.*

THE FLOOD AT THE WEST.—The St. Louis papers contain accounts of the continued rise of the Mississippi river opposite that city. The water on the 2d inst. was five feet six inches below the curbstone of the side walk on the levee, and about twelve feet below the levee of the great flood of 1844, and was still rising. The dike across the river from Bloody Island to the Illinois shore still stands firmly. If the water should overflow the dike, the Island and Illinois shore, no one can predict the injury that may result.

The Burlington Hawk Eye of the 24 inst. says that the water in that part of the Mississippi is about as high as it was in 1844, and the reports from above indicate that it will rise as high as during the flood of 1828, the highest on record. The reports from the upper country and the region around Burlington, tell of disaster and destruction.—*Traveller.*

MANUFACTURE OF DELAINES AT SOUTHBRIDGE.—The Hamilton Co., at Globe Village, Southbridge, have rebuilt the immense structure destroyed by fire a few months ago, with an addition 150 feet long by 60 wide, and are now fast filling up with machinery for the manufacture of Delaines and Broadclothes. The main building is 213 feet long, 43 feet wide, and 6 stories high; the walls are brick and built in the most substantial manner, the rooms large, light and airy, and in every respect carefully calculated for the comfort and convenience of the operatives. The pulleys, shaftings and beltings are of the latest and best pattern. Over 600 looms will be required in the weaving department. They will commence making cloth in a few weeks. When the works are all in operation, 600 or 700 persons will be employed.—*Worcester Ægis.*

NEW POSTAL ARRANGEMENT.—The Postmaster General gives notice that mails will be made up after the first of July at New York, Charleston, New Orleans, Savannah, San Francisco and San Diego, directed to the United States consul at Havana and other ports on the Atlantic coast of South America. The postage on single letters to any of these places, not in the British possessions, is thirty-five cents prepaid, when not over twenty-five hundred miles distant. If over that number the charge to be forty-five cents.

Newspapers to pay four cents, without regard to distance.

The British postage of twenty-five cents on single letters must be prepaid.

The United States postage can be paid when letters are delivered, and is ten cents when not over twenty-five hundred miles. Over that number the postage to be twenty cents.—*Telegraphic.*

PRESIDENT PEDRAZA REFUSED A GRAVE.—A letter dated City of Mexico, May 19th, in the N. O. *Picayune*, says, that "Ex-President Pedraza [not Herrera, as reported,] died last week, and is denied public burial-place because he refused on his death-bed to confess to a priest, telling him he had confessed to God, and had no faith in the divine authority of priests to forgive sins. Congress refused to-day by a vote of 45 to 40 to give him a grave in consecrated ground. The English Minister has offered to allow him to be buried in the English burying ground temporarily; as he was not a member of the English Church, it is said they will not allow him to remain there permanently. The Americans are about to have a cemetery near the city, and the American Minister will, without doubt, offer a place in it for the remains of Senor Pedraza. It has produced great excitement among all classes, and the course of the priests is generally condemned."

THE NEWFOUNDLAND ELECTRIC TELEGRAPH.—This important undertaking will be commenced without delay. A line of wires will be laid from Cape Race to Cape Ray. Off Cape Race a suitable yacht will be placed in order to intercept the Atlantic steamers, which almost invariably sight that headland, and, until the submarine lines have been well tested and proved in England, carrier pigeons will be employed to convey the news from Cape Race to Cape Breton Island, a distance of 48 miles. The line when completed will be about 375 miles long, and at a rough estimate will cost about £20,000. It will require nearly three years to complete it, as there are no roads at present near the track; in fact no human being, unless perhaps a red Indian, has ever yet set foot on over 300 miles of the distance. The country has consequently never been explored, and no one knows what the result of the survey may be.—*New Brunswicker, 3d.*

SURGICAL OPERATION.—A very difficult operation was performed a few days ago by Dr. Warren Stone. The subject was a young man from Florida, who has been long afflicted with a terrible tumor which occupied half of his face, penetrated the jaw bones, and became deeply seated in the bones of the face. The unfortunate man had spent nearly his whole means in endeavoring to eradicate this tumor, and some of the most distinguished surgeons had attempted it, but in vain. He happened in Charleston during the late convention of medical men in that city, and his case was examined and pronounced incurable by the most prominent of the faculty. Dr. Stone operated for the tumor by removing the upper jaw bone, a portion of the nose and other bones, extirpating every vestige of the *excrescence*. The patient is now doing very well, and the doctors think he will recover.—*N. O. Delta, 17th.*

BROWN UNIVERSITY.—The oration before the Rhode Island Alpha of the Phi Beta Kappa Society will this year be delivered, on Tuesday, July 8th, the day before Commencement, by William Greene, Esq., of Cincinnati.

The Philermonian and the United Brothers' Society will be addressed on the afternoon of Tuesday, by Abraham Payne, Esq., of this city.

On Tuesday evening, Rev. Robert Turnbull, D. D., of Hartford, will deliver an address before the Society of Missionary Inquiry.—*Providence Journal.*

THE MARRIAGE LAW OF MASSACHUSETTS.—Parties from other States are daily making application to the City Registrar here for certificates of intention of marriage, under the idea that they can be legally married here. But under the law, a certificate cannot be issued unless one of the parties is, at the time being, legally an inhabitant of the city.

The seventeen-year locusts have appeared in Kentucky, and the woods and fields in the vicinity of Louisville resound with their merry songs. We see by the Pennsylvania and Indiana papers that they have also appeared in the portions of those States which were visited by them in 1817 and 1834 in immense numbers.

An official return of the number of foreigners of all nations domiciled in France and her dependencies, shows it to be more than 1,000,000; the total population being 36,000,000, of whom 800,000 are in the colonies. The number of English domiciled in France is only 30,000, before the revolution of 1848 it exceeded 150,000.

Wm. H. Ropper, a young man aged 20, dropped dead in the street, in Gloucester, on Sunday evening.

Samuel Downing, while engaged in taking lobsters off Newcomb's Island, fell overboard and was drowned.

MARRIAGES.

In this city, 10th inst., by Rev. Dr. Neale, at the house of Mrs. Linnæus, 110 Pinckney Place, Rev. DAVID R. CHENEY, Pastor of the First Baptist Church in Columbus, O., to Miss SARAH C. H. SEWELL, of Boston. In Roxbury, 12th inst., by Rev. Dr. Gannett, Mr. HORATIO HOBBS, Esq., of this city, to Miss HARRIET L. daughter of Hon. Samuel Tuttle, of Boston.

In Charlestown, 12th inst., by Rev. Dr. Stow, of this city, Mr. JOHN H. DAVIS, of Burlington, to Miss SARAH C., daughter of the late James Mortill, Esq., of Boston.

In Chelsea, 12th inst., by Rev. Dr. Tucker, Mr. WILLIAM WELLS to Miss ELIZA CHANDLER, both of Chelsea.

In Cambridgeport, 12th inst., by Rev. B. C. Grafton, SAMUEL ACKERMAN to Miss CHRISTIANA FRASER.

In Boston, 12th inst., by Rev. Dr. Storrs, of Braintree, Mr. AMOS H. HOLTON, of Braintree, to Miss CATHERINE L. TRAFTON, of Roxbury.

In Waltham, 12th inst., by Rev. Dr. Cooke, Mr. CHARLES H. LIVERMORE, of Weston, to Miss ANNIRA CHILD, of Waltham.

In Beverly, 8th inst., by Rev. C. W. Roling, Mr. SAMUEL J. FOSTER to Miss MARY ANN MILLER.

In Groton, by Rev. S. G. Kidder, Mr. FREDERICK E. C. GREN, of Plymouth, to Miss ELIZABETH H. HEATH, of Groton.

In Grafton, N. H., by Rev. G. W. Butler, Mr. SHEPHERD HOSKINS, Esq., of Boston, to Miss MARY H. FULLER, of G.; Mr. EZRA MERRILL to Miss HERMENA BARNES, both of G.

In Wendover, N. H., 8th inst., by Rev. D. S. Hawley, Mr. JAMES Y. DEMERITT to Miss LUCY JANE GRAY, both of W.

DEATHS.

In Somerville, 8th inst., CHARLES E., son of E. B. Spalding, 2 yrs. 10 mos.

At East Cambridge, 6th inst., Mrs. BETSEY BUCK, wife of John S. Buck, 28.

In Sand Lake, Rensselaer county, N. Y., on the 16th ult., of an affection of the heart, in the 40th year of her age, MRS. SUSAN J., wife of Rev. E. G. Ferry.

Mrs. Ferry was born in East Brookfield, Mass. Her father died when she was but a child; but she was favored with the instructions and prayers of her mother, the late Mrs. Thankful Winslow, who died in South Dartmouth last October, and who was remarkable for her strong, abiding faith—for her calm and constant piety.

Mrs. Ferry could remember no time when she did not believe and hold sacred the Bible; nor when she did not esteem the Christian, even from her childhood, as the model character. But the time was a change of her views and feelings, on the subject of Christianity, occurred; and this want of what is sometimes called a Christian experience, lasted through life, caused her much sorrow of mind, and painfully impaired, whether she could be a Christian and still be able to tell when she became such. Still she knew that she loved God, and could and did adore the riches of His grace. She probably became a Christian when quite young. She made a public profession of her faith in Christ by baptism, at the age of 15. By from her life time she ardently desired an education for usefulness. And principally, from the desire to be useful, and to do good, in the sphere in which God, she obtained, in a good measure, the blessing she so earnestly sought. In 1832, she left the Friends' Seminary at Charlestown, Mass. and engaged as a missionary teacher with the Indians in Marshpee, where she continued the conflict for and against, of both the children and their parents. In 1836 she was married to Mr. J. Ferry, who was at that time a missionary in Marshpee.

From her early years she possessed a truly Christian spirit, and ever manifested an ardent attachment to Christian missions, by the most liberal contributions to which her limited means would allow. Her constitution was always slender, but when over-active was not she felt it to be no less her duty than her pleasure to be in the kitchen, the dairy, the field, and for some years quite a number of young ladies obtained hope in God, while members of her class. A little before her death, she mentioned her husband that for some time previous she had enjoyed her private devotions and religious privileges more than ever before. The weekly meeting on the Saturday, and the Lord's Supper on the Sabbath before her death, were among the high best seasons of her life. She was sick but five days, during which her sufferings were intense, which she bore with the patience of one richly sustained by grace. Hope was entertained of her recovery until a few hours before her death. Never was her mind more clear, nor her faith so strong, her hope so elevated, or her joy so pure, as during the last hour of her life. She addressed her husband and children in the most affectionate manner that could be, in a dying and affectionate wife and the most affectionate mother could do. After taking leave of them, and the large, loved circle of friends who stood around her room, she repeated a part of the language of the Psalmist, as recorded in the 16th chapter of John, often exclaiming, "The rich blood of Jesus is all my hope!" The last that could be distinctly understood, she was repeating the "Dying Christian," 3d stanza:

"The world recedes—it disappears;
Heaven opens on my eyes, my ears."

And when she ceased to speak, she ceased to breathe. Her spirit left a smile on her countenance, without the slightest indication of a struggle or pain for one breath more. "Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His saints."

The life and death of Mrs. Ferry is illustrative of a good hope in God, cannot, *does not* fail. Her many young friends in whom she has taught, with whom and for whom she has prayed, if they would be saved from sin, strive to ascertain whether they have the evidence, if so, obey him, without waiting for further evidence that they are born of God.

In Fitchburg, May 23, MARY, wife of L. H. Bradford, 41. Mrs. Bradford was born in South Gardner, where she resided till within one year of her death. In 1840 she united with the Baptist church in her own village; and from that time till her death the cause of Christ had a strong hold on her affections, and her prayers. By her death her companion has been bereft of an affectionate and devoted wife; two daughters, though not her own, of one who cherished a mother's love, who felt a mother's care, who gave a mother's counsel, and offered a mother's prayer; brothers and sisters, and a large circle of more distant relatives, an amiable, kind, and beloved sister and friend. The church with which she was connected has lost a devoted and efficient member. But her friends and the church of Christ "sorrow not even as others who have no hope," for "blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from henceforth; yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labors and their works do follow them." Her remains were conveyed to South Gardner, where her funeral services were attended on the 26th, when a large and attentive congregation listened to a sermon by the pastor of the church, from Isa. 55: 8—words which were selected by the deceased as her dying message to her former neighbors and friends. May this modest and dying message of one who ever felt a deep interest in their eternal well-being, be sanctified to all who were present on the occasion; and when they shall meet her from whose dying lips it came, the inducement her death-bed may it then be known that they had sought the Lord while he could be found, and had called upon him while he was near.

In Dover, N. H., May 26, MISS SUSAN MARIA, only child of Mr. John Weed, 18. Death loves a shining mark. He has again laid low one of the youthful circle, by that deceitful disease, consumption. Possessed of a degree of amiability and cheerfulness seldom exceeded, the subject of this notice was dear to a large circle of friends, and the cherished and only child of her afflicted parents, who, while they are nearly heart-broken by this afflictive dispensation of Providence, will feel to say, "It is the chastening will of the Lord be done." She endured a protracted sickness of fourteen weeks, with the patience and fortitude which could be derived only from religion, and her sick-room will be long remembered by her friends with pleasure, as a place where the beauties and comforts of religion were exemplified with peculiar force. She was fully aware of the approach of death, and remarked that she "felt the presence of her Redeemer." She lay for some hours, enjoying sweet communion with her Saviour, and at last fell sweetly asleep in his arms to wake in the world of spirits, and enjoy his presence forevermore. In her happy death, she has left to her afflicted parents the only balm which could heal their wounded hearts; for while they mourn their loss of the dear absent one, they can feel that she has gained a home of eternal happiness, where sorrow never enters and to which they hope to follow her.

Drowned, in Randolph, on the afternoon of May 25th, GEORGE SCOTT, 13, son of E. C. Scott. The circumstances attending the death of this lovely boy were such as to break up the deep fount of grief in every feeling heart. He, with four companions, all members of the Stetson High School, obtained of their teacher a reluctant leave of an half hour's absence during the noon recess for the purpose of bathing in a stream near by. They had accomplished the object of their absence, and were returning to school, when George proceeded that he had left behind his glasses, and he turned back alone to find them. There, in his lone search, he found his before he had sported, he sank down to rise no more forever! Alone, unattended by aught of mortal aid, his soul passed from earth away, and is now an inhabitant of that country from whose bourne no traveller is permitted to return.

In Warner, N. H., 25th ult., MRS. HARRIET C., wife of Mr. Samuel Dow, 28. Mrs. Dow was a member of the Baptist church in that place, and was much beloved and esteemed by those who knew her. In this mysterious and afflictive event, the bereaved husband and two young children sustain a great and irreparable loss. May the God of all comfort bestow upon them the choicest blessings of his Spirit, and render her death admonitory and subservient to their spiritual welfare. [Papers in Salem please copy.] B.

At Galena, Ill., FRANCES ELIZABETH, daughter of Charles H. and Harriett B. Blanchard, formerly of Boston, 6 years, 4 months.

"Farewell! Farewell! thou scraph bright;
Thou art with the God of light.
Our hearts are breaking with our loss,
But we will kiss the rod.
We'll bear thee to thy quiet grave,
And there we leave we'll rear,
And when we think of thy pure crown,
We will not shed a tear."

SPECIAL NOTICES.

The White Mountain Bap ist Association

Will hold its next anniversary with the Baptist church in Lunenburg, Vt., on the 4th Wednesday of this month. Visitors from the south part of New Hampshire can almost reach the place by railroad cars, leaving the cars at St. Johnsbury, V

MISCELLANEOUS.

ANECDOTE OF JOHN WESLEY.

Mr. Dudley was one evening taking tea with that eminent artist, Mr. Culy, when he asked him whether he had seen his gallery of busts. Mr. D. answering in the negative, and expressing a wish to be gratified with the sight of it, Mr. Culy conducted him thither; and after admiring the busts of the several great men of the day, he came to one which particularly attracted his notice, and on inquiry found it was the likeness of the Rev. John Wesley. "This bust," said Mr. C., "struck Lord Shelburne in the same manner it does you, and there is a remarkable fact connected with it, which as I know you are fond of anecdotes I will relate to you precisely in the same manner and words that I did to him." On returning to the parlor, Mr. C. commenced accordingly:

"I am a very old man; you must excuse my little failings, and as I before observed, hear in the very words I repeated it to his lordship. 'My lord,' said I, 'perhaps you have heard of John Wesley, the founder of the Methodists.' 'O, yes,' he replied; 'he—that race of fanatics.' 'Well, my lord, Mr. Wesley had often been urged to have his picture taken, but always refused, alleging as a reason, that he thought it nothing but vanity; indeed, so frequently had he been pressed on this point, that his friends were reluctantly compelled to give up the idea. One day he called on me on the business of our church. I began the old subject of entreating him to allow me to take off his likeness. Well, said I, knowing you value money for the means of doing good, if you will grant my request, I will engage to give you ten guineas for the first ten minutes that you sit, and for every minute that exceeds that time you shall receive a guinea. 'What,' said Mr. Wesley, 'do I understand you aright, that you will give me ten guineas for having my picture taken? Well, I agree to it.' He then stripped off his coat and lay on the sofa, and in eight minutes I had the most perfect bust I had ever taken. He then washed his face, and I counted to him ten guineas into his hand. 'Well,' said he, turning to his companion, 'I never till now earned money so speedily; but what shall we do with it?' They then wished me a good morning, and proceeded over Westminster Bridge. The first object that presented itself to their view was a poor woman, crying bitterly, with three children hanging around her, each sobbing, though apparently too young to understand their mother's grief. On inquiring the cause of her distress, Mr. Wesley soon learned that the creditors of her husband were dragging him to prison, after having sold their effects, which were inadequate to pay the debt by eighteen shillings, which the creditors declared should be paid. One guinea made her happy! They then proceeded on, followed by the blessings of the now happy mother.

"On Mr. Wesley inquiring of Mr. Barton, his friend, where their charity was most needed, he replied he knew of no place where his money would be more acceptable than in Gilpsur street cattle market. They accordingly repaired thither, and on asking the turnkey to point out the most miserable object under his care, he answered if they were come in search of poverty they need not go far. The first ward they entered they were struck with the appearance of a poor wretch who was greedily eating some potato skins. On being questioned he informed them that he had been in that situation, supported by casual alms of compassionate strangers for several months without any hope of release, and that he was confined for the debt of half a guinea. On hearing this, Mr. Wesley gave him a guinea, which he received with the utmost gratitude, and he had the pleasure of seeing him liberated with half a guinea in his pocket. The poor man on leaving his place of confinement said, 'Gentlemen, as you come here in search of poverty, pray go up stairs, if it be not too late.' They instantly proceeded thither, and beheld a sight which called forth all their compassion. On a low stool, with his back towards them, sat a man, or rather a skeleton, for he was literally nothing but skin and bone; his hand supported his head, and his eyes seemed to be riveted to the opposite corner of the chamber where lay stretched out on a pallet of straw a young woman in the last stage of consumption, apparently lifeless, with an infant by her side which was quite cold. Mr. Wesley immediately sent for medical assistance but it was too late for the unfortunate female, who expired a few hours afterwards from starvation, as the doctor declared.

"'You may imagine, my lord, that the remaining eight guineas would not go far in aiding such distress as this. No expense was spared for the relief of the now only surviving sufferer; but so extreme was the weakness to which he was reduced, that six weeks elapsed before he could speak sufficiently to relate his history. It appeared he had been a reputable merchant, and had married a beautiful young lady eminently accomplished, whom he almost idolized. They lived happily together for some time, until by a failure of a speculation in which his whole property was embarked, he was completely ruined. No sooner did he become acquainted with his misfortune than he called his creditors together and laid before them the state of his affairs; showed them his books, which were in the most perfect order. They all willingly signed the deed, and except the lawyer, who pocketed the lion's share, not a farthing of the sum was 1250, for which he obstinately declared he should be sent to jail. It was in vain the creditors urged him to pity his forlorn condition, and to consider his respectability. That feeling was a stranger to his breast, and in spite of all their remonstrances he was hurried away to prison followed by his weeping wife. As she was very accomplished, she continued to maintain herself and her husband for some time solely by the use of her pencil in painting small ornaments on cambric. And thus they managed to put a little aside for the time of her confinement. But so long an illness succeeded this event that she was completely incapacitated from exerting herself for their subsistence, and their scanty savings were soon expended by procuring the necessaries which her situation then required. They were driven to pawn their clothes, and their resources failing, they found themselves at last reduced to absolute starvation. The poor infant had just expired from want, and the helpless mother was about to follow it to the grave when Mr. Wesley and his friend discovered, and, as I before said, the husband was reduced from the same cause, that without the utmost care, he must have fallen a sacrifice, and as Mr. Wesley was not for doing things by halves, had acquainted himself with this case of extreme misery, he went to the creditors and informed them of it. They were beyond measure astonished to learn what he had told them, for so long a time elapsed without hearing anything of the merchant or his family some supposed him to be dead, and others that he had quitted the country. Among the rest he called on the lawyer, and begged to know what he could do to relieve the wretchedness he had witnessed, and which he (the lawyer) had been instrumental in causing; but even this could not move him to compassion. He declared the merchant should not leave the prison without paying every farthing. Mr. Wesley repeated his visit to the other creditors, who, considering the case of the sufferer, agreed to raise a sum and release him. Some gave £100, others £200, and another £300. The affairs of the merchant took a different turn, God seemed to prosper him; and in the second year he called the creditors together, thanked them for their kindness, and paid the sum so generously obtained. Success continued to attend him; he was enabled to pay all his debts, and afterwards realized considerable property. His affections made such a deep impression upon his mind, that he determined to remove the possibility of others suffering from the same cause; and for this purpose advanced a considerable sum as a foundation fund for the relief of small debtors; and the very first persons who partook of the same was the inexorable lawyer?'

This remarkable fact so entirely convinced Lord Shelburne of the mistaken opinion he had formed of Mr. Wesley, that he immediately ordered a dozen of busts to embellish the grounds of his beautiful residence.

A GOOD SCHOOLMASTER.

The following excellent story is told of a New York schoolmaster:

I heard one of your committees interfering with a vengeance, and turning out a schoolmaster for committing enormities in the way of illustrating lessons. It appears that he had enlisted the feelings of his pupils in Natural Philosophy, but was told to do the teaching and leave the nonsense. But nothing daunted, he got some apparatus himself, and told the boys if they would bring him a mouse or two the next day, he would show them the effects of nitrogen gas upon them. The next day came the committee to reprove him because, forsooth, the boys in the eagerness to learn had been up all night trying to catch mice for their master, and disturbed the house! He promised to do better, but when he came to Astronomy, he committed a more atrocious crime, for, being deficient of an orrery, he took a boy in the school and placing him in the sun, told him how to turn slowly upon his axis as the sun did, then he placed a little fellow for Mercury next to him, a girl for Venus; then a representation of the Earth, then a fiery little fellow for Mars, and so on, till he got all the planetary system arranged, and explained to each one how fast he was to turn on his heel as it went round the orbit.

Then giving the signal, the Sun commenced revolving, and away went the whole team of planets round him, each boy keeping in his proper distance from the centre, trotting with proper velocity in his orbit and whirling round in due proportion as he performed his revolutions. It must have been a rare sight, and a lesson which the boys retained; for do you think, my dear sir, that Satan, who represented Mercury, would ever forget that he had an easy time walking round the lubber in the centre, while Will, who personated Herschel, must have been much out of breath in scampering round his orbit.

But if the boys did not forget the lesson, neither did the master; they danced but he paid the piper; for horrified, the committee then dismissed him at once—he had been teaching, for ought they knew, the dance of the Turkish dervishes.

For the Watchman and Reflector.

OBITUARY,

IN MEMORY OF GEORGE W. P. CROSBY, WHO WAS LOST OVERBOARD FROM BARQUE HERMI,—1850.

Far in the Indian clime,
Where the rich fragrance of the orange bowers
Floateth up gently in the even time,
Mingled with odors of the gorgeous flowers,—
There, the young sailor-boy
Wandered, 'mid scenes of orient beauty rare;
Yet memories of the loved, in hours of joy
Or weariness, were ever with him there.

Choice treasures gathered he,
And laid them by for distant ones at home,
And the bright hours of meeting, pictured fair,
When he, thrice welcomed, should no longer roam.
Then came the fearful hour,
When the fierce, raging fever laid him low,
And dark-hued strangers, with unskilful hands,
And unknown words, tended his couch of woe.

"O, let me but go home!
Let my own mother bathe my brow and lip,
Her touch can health restore," he murmured low;
So gently then they bore him to the ship.
But soon a fearful light
Shone from his eye, so late too dull and dim,—
And a strange strength went through the feeble form—
Alas! for reason had forsaken him!

'Twas night—the solemn night!
Resting in coolness on the tropic seas,
And myriad stars their diamond sparkling light
Shed, on the ocean, rippled by the breeze.
The overwearied watchers slept,
Lulled by the ceaseless murmur of the wave;
Sudden, a fearful plash, their slumber broke—
The afflicted one had sought an ocean grave!

Down, 'mid the coral reefs,
Where the cool waters lave his marble brow,
And shells and sea-flowers are around him strown,
The poor, lost sailor-boy is resting now.
Love may not linger near,
Strewing his grassy mound with flowerets rare;
Calmly he lieth where lost treasures shine—
The sea, his monument, is ever where!

Fearful and fearful tidings came,
Winging their way across the billows' foam,
And with their weight of agony untold,
Sent desolation to that joyous home!

Henceforth they wait in vain—
The long-expected may return no more;
Life's seas are crossed, the mariner at rest,
Moreth his bark upon the Eternal shore!

Yet shall that hand Divine,
That giveth sound and beauty to the shell,
And calms the human vast, a balm bestow;
For, though He smites, "He doeth all things well."

Then look ye unto Him!
For the lost hopes of earth, look up to heaven;
There shall no mother's eye with tears grow dim;
Life, hope, and joy are there to mourner's given!

Brookline, Mass. H. W.

LADY FRANKLIN'S EXPEDITION TO THE ARCTIC REGIONS.

Of the nature of the projected voyage to the Arctic Seas by Mr. Kennedy and his crew of Orkney men, in search of Sir John Franklin, a few notes are supplied by the John o'Great Journal. Mr. Kennedy is now at Aberdeen, where the little ship, Prince Albert, is fitting out. The route to be followed is by Lancaster Sound, then down Prince Regent's Inlet as far as possible. The ship is then to be moored in some harbor, and two boats will be despatched in various directions according to circumstances, or as the opportunity for the same may present. One boat is intended to bring overland to the western shore, at Cresswell or Brentford Bay, in the direction of the magnetic pole. The other will be sent southwards to Felix Harbor, and will cross Boothia Isthmus, and after striking the seacoast will proceed by Sir James Ross's Strait to meet the other boat.

After meeting, they will again diverge and explore westward. It is then intended that one of the boats be despatched in the direction of Simpson's Straits, while the other will be directed northward, with a view to come on the track of Dr. Rae and his party. Mr. Kennedy has been thirteen years in the service of the Hudson's Bay Company and spent eight years of that period in Labrador. Knowing the country, and the abundance of deer, salmon, and marine animals, he has the firm persuasion that at least a portion of Sir John Franklin's party are yet alive. He goes out without fee or reward, animated by a pure devotion to the service. The crew consists of seventeen persons, nearly all of Orkney.

The expedition is to be conducted on tee-total principles, and the ship will be provided for sea by the end of this month. She carries three boats,—one of mahogany, one of common materials, and one of gutta percha. Messrs. Duthie of Aberdeen, are building a boat specially for Mr. Kennedy's use. It is to be twenty-two feet long, only two feet wide at midships, or broadest part, and after being covered with hide or gutta percha, with one person seat in it—canoe fashion—is calculated to draw only three inches of water; the depth of the boat is to be 12 inches at the seat. It is intended to propel this extraordinary craft, over the manner of the natives of those regions—the Esquimaux—by a double-bladed oar, and the person seated in it will be covered up with a skin dress, buttoned to the chin, and fastened to the deck, that, in the event of its being swamped, it can easily be righted again without any water getting into it.

Mr Kennedy contemplates not only using this boat for crossing rivers over ice and down rapids, but to make it his couch of repose all night, by simply pulling a blanket over him, and there repose in a temperature that makes one freeze to think of it. He has been accustomed to these hardships, and has stood many nights in similar circumstances, with the thermometer 45 to 50 degrees below zero; often, too, with no covering but the canopy of heaven. The Prince Albert will be provisioned for two years. All success attend her!—*Inverness Courier.*

EARLY RISERS AND RESULTS.

Whatever may be the quantity of sleep required, early rising is essential to health, and promotes longevity. Almost all men who have distinguished themselves in science, literature, and the arts, have been, as Mr. Macknish states, early risers. The industrious, the active-minded, the enthusiasts in pursuit of knowledge or gain, are up betimes at their respective occupations, while the sluggard wastes the most beautiful period of life in a pernicious slumber. Homer, Virgil, and Horace are all represented as early risers; the same was the case with Paley, Franklin, Priestly, Parkhurst and Buffon; the last of whom ordered his servant to awaken him every morning, and compel him to get up by force if he evinced any reluctance, for which service he was rewarded with a crown each day, which recompense he forfeited if he did not oblige his master to get out of bed before the clock struck six. Bishops Jewel and Burnet rose every morning at four o'clock. Sir Thomas More did the same thing. Napoleon was an early riser, so were Frederick the Great and Charles the Twelth; so is her present majesty: and so are almost all the nobility in attendance upon the court. That early rising tends to prolong life, appears to be clearly proved. One of our most eminent judges, Lord Mansfield, was at the pains of collecting some curious evidence on this subject. When he presided in his judicial capacity over the court, he questioned every very old person who appeared at the bar, respecting his habits. "What age are you?" "What sort of life have you led—often drunk, eh?" "Please God," answered a man upward of ninety, "I have seldom gone to bed sober," and in fact it turned out that some of these veterans pleaded guilty to habitual intemperance, and others, on the contrary, attested their uniform sobriety, all agreed on one point—that of having been early risers. Nevertheless, the morning snooze has, we confess, its temptations. Our readers will remember Burns' pleasant song:

"Up in the morning, no for a' that,
Up in the morning, no for a' that,
When at the hills are cover'd wi' snaw,
I'm sacrin a winter tawty.

Dean Swift, we are told, lay in bed until eleven o'clock every morning, to think of wit for the day.

Sir Walter Scott observed, "I like to lie simmering over things for an hour or so before I get up—and there's the time I am dressing to overhaul my half-sleeping, half-waking *probt de Chapitre*, and when I get the paper before me, it commonly runs off pretty easily." We have always considered the morning toilette should be gone through very methodically and very deliberately; it is a ceremony that should not be too hastily performed; during the operation of shaving in particular, which ought always to be performed slowly, many strange fancies and thoughtful suggestions may flit across the mind. It should, however, be added, that Sir Walter Scott, during the greater part of his life, rose by five o'clock, and that his literary work was chiefly accomplished before breakfast.—*Household Words.*

DO A GOOD TURN WHEN YOU CAN.

It needs not great wealth a kind heart to display;
If the hand be full of treasure, it soon finds a way:
And the poorest one yet, in the humblest abode,
May help a poor brother a step on the road.

O! whatever the fortune a man may have won,
A kindness depends on the way it is done;
And though poor be our purse, and though narrow our span,
Let us *all* try to do a good turn when we can.

The fair bloom of pleasure may charm for a while,
But its beauty is frail, and incendiant its smile;
While the beauty of kindness, immortal in bloom,
Sheds a sweetness o'er life, and a grace o'er the tomb.

Then if *we* enjoy life, why the next thing to do,
Is to see that another enjoys his life too;
And though poor be our purse, and though narrow our span,
Let us *all* try to do a good turn when we can.

RICH MEN IN NEW YORK.

A correspondent of the Oswego Times thus speaks of three rich men in New York—one rich by inheritance, one acquired wealth by *merchandizing*, and one by *humbugging*:

"Stewart, the 'merchant prince,' Dr. Moffat and William B. Astor, are monopolizing nearly the whole of Broadway, both above ground and under ground. They are generally reputed to be the richest trio in the city. Which is the wealthiest I can't say. It appears from a statement made by the deputy receiver of taxes, that Mr. Astor is possessed of property to the amount of $2,600,400, and that his yearly taxes amount to the sum of $30,000. If that is all he is worth, Dr. Moffat is the richer man of the two; but the probability is that Mr. Astor is worth over $3,000,000. Dr. Moffat's dwelling-house, with its out buildings, is valued at $185,000, and he owns other property in the city to the amount of over a million and a half. Besides this he owns a bank in Wall street, and farms almost innumerable within a hundred miles of New York. His Life Pills and Phenix Bitters yield him a vast revenue, which, in addition to his rents and interest on money loaned, renders his income truly enormous. Stewart is said to be worth $3,000,000. He does a business of over $2,000,000 a year, which must yield an income of $200,000 per annum. Stewart is nearly 70 years of age, Astor is about 45, and Dr. Moffat is between 30 and 35 years old, so that the Doctor has the advantage of his rivals most decidedly."

PARIS TRACT SOCIETY.

A correspondent of the Presbyterian gives the following condensed view of the operations of the Religious Tract Society of Paris:

The Society is in full development, and a remarkable advancement distinguishes the year which has just closed. 1,108,805 tracts have been printed, and 1,032,244 have been distributed. This is the first time that the distribution has reached this amount of 1,000,000, which has been more than once presented as a great point of progress, to which the Society ought to aspire. This distribution exceeds, by more than 200,000 copies, that of the preceding year. Since the formation of the Society, 13,565,323 tracts have been distributed. The greatest care is exercised in this distribution; the tracts are sent only to those who make application for them. The Society has no other exclusivism than that of the gospel; it refrains from all theological and ecclesiastical controversy; therefore it brings together in one common effort all the evangelical Christians of France, and thus furnishes a demonstration of the fact, that *that* which divides them is not worth *that* which unites them. It has numerous depositories, who render their accounts quarterly, in France, Algeria, America and Hayti. Every where encouraging effects are produced; every where the tracts open the way for the preaching of the gospel, and the circulation of the Scriptures. There are tracts for all classes, and for all states of mind and heart.

THE USE OF MOSQUITOES.

I never knew mosquitoes turned to any good account save in California; and here, it seems, they are ministers of justice. A rogue had stolen a bag of gold from a digger in the mines, and hid it. Neither threats nor persuasion could induce him to reveal the place of its concealment. He was at last sentenced to a hundred lashes, and then informed that he would be let off with thirty, provided he would tell what he had done with the gold—but he refused. The thirty lashes were inflicted, but he was as stubborn as a mule.

He was then stripped naked and tied to a tree. The mosquitoes with their long bills, went at him, and in less than three hours he was covered with blood. Writhing and trembling from head to foot with exquisite tortures, he exclaimed—"Untie me, untie me!—and I will tell where it is." "Tell first," was the reply. So he told where it might be found. Some of the party, then, with wisps kept off the hungry mosquitoes, while others went where the culprit had directed, and recovered the bag of gold. He was then untied, washed with cold water, and helped to his clothes, while he muttered, as if talking to himself, "I couldn't stand that any how."—*Colton's Three Years in California.*

AGRICULTURAL.

WORK FOR THE SEASON.

June is the first warm month in the year. It is a time of peculiar beauty. All nature is adorned with living green. The beautiful trees are in full foliage and vigorous growth, and the earth is clothed with luxuriant herbage. This is a very hurrying season with the farmer; frequently before he has done planting, the weed start up among the crops and contend for the mastery.

Planting.—Those who have not finished planting corn and potatoes, should attend to the business as soon as possible, as it is growing late. An early frost may destroy late planted corn; and late planted potatoes are most likely to rot. In planting late, early kinds should be used, unless you have a hardy variety, like the Black potato, for instance.

Squashes, &c.—In planting squashes, melons and cucumbers, the better way is to plant many more than then if insects come to destroy them, by daily attention to killing the insects, they will set only part of the plants, and there will be enough left. We have followed this method for years, and have never failed to have plants enough to cover the ground. It requires but little expense as the insects abound only a few days.

Weeding.—The weeds are growing while the cultivator is asleep, and in stormy weather when he cannot destroy them. A little neglect requires much extra labor. To pick a piece of land be neglected a week or ten days, after the proper season for weeding, which is at an early period, four of five times the labor will be required to destroy the weeds; and this loss of labor is not the only disadvantage, the weeds choke and shade the cultivated plants and rob them of their food—of that very food which is then prepared to nourish them in their tender state.

Hilling.—The practice of hilling plants is fast going out of fashion. Nearly all of our best farmers till their corn on a level; and many have discontinued the practice of hilling potatoes. Let any one who hills his potatoes, examine them after a powerful rain has succeeded a drought, and he will find that while land on a level is well saturated with water, his potato hills are dry. If there is any advantage in hilling any plants, it is on wet land, as the hills throw off the water, which settles down in the hollows made by digging up the earth to make hills. This leaves the hill comparatively dry; of course hilling on dry land, or land of medial texture, is injurious.

Cabbages require less labor, and they succeed as well, when sowed where they are to grow. It saves much time in transplanting. The Red Dutch is very late, and should be sowed early. Better when sowed in May. The Savoy is rather late, and ought to be sowed the first of June. The Drumhead is earlier, and may be sowed from the first to the middle of June. The Low Dutch Drummond is earlier than the larger kind, and will generally succeed well if sowed by the 15th or 20th.

Roto-Bagas and Cabbage Turnips may be sowed any time in this month. The first of the month is rather early for the former, as they are liable to grow corky when sowed early. From the 10th to the 25th of this month is a good period for sowing these turnips.

Pruning Fruit Trees.—It will answer to prune the latter part of this month, as the tree is not so full of sap as in the spring; but we prefer delaying this operation till July and August, for in June the bark peels readily, and will often start in sawing off a limb; and by going on to trees with hard boots or shoes, the bark will start and greatly injure the trees, unless great care be taken to avoid it.

Sheep and Lambs.—Sheep that are shorn should be protected from cold storms, else they will suffer severely and be liable to perish or be seriously injured. If smeared with sulphur and lard, or any kind of grease and oil, melted together, it will be a great protection against damp weather, destroy insects, and tend to cure cutaneous disorders. When the sheep are shorn the ticks take shelter in the warm fleece of the lambs, and should be thoroughly destroyed. The most effectual and safest mode is to fumigate the fleece with tobacco smoke. A decoction of tobacco and other poisonous substances as a wash is injurious and dangerous, and mercurial ointment and other powerful mineral substances should be avoided.—*N. E. Farmer.*

POSTS INVERTED.

It is now generally believed that posts will endure much longer if inverted, than if set in their natural position. The fact, it is said, "has not been satisfactorily explained."

Now it appears to me that the difficulty in explaining this, is the same with that of explaining the circulation of the sap. The mechanism, if any there be, in the green tree, remains the same in the dry. In the green tree the sap ascends through the pores, or tubes, in the wood, and descends between the wood and bark. Hence, if a post be set in its natural position, the moisture from the ground will ascend in the same way, if not on the same principle that the sap ascends in the living tree. Hence such a post will be found wet, or moist, internally at some distance above the surface of the ground. If set in an inverted position, this will not often be the case (as the circulation would be downward instead of upward.) Hence such a post will generally be dry within, even *below* the surface of the ground. As moisture hastens decay, the former must perish sooner than the latter.—*Rural New Yorker.*

Water may be beforced through the capillary tubes of a tree only toward its top. On this principle the finer woods are sometimes changed in color for the use of the cabinet maker. A hole is bored in the side of a tree, and a bent hollow tube has one of its ends driven into the hole, while the other end of the tube is carried up nearly the whole height of the tree. Any solution may then be poured into this tube from the top, and from the pressure arising from the height of column, it will be forced into the tree in an upward direction only. In this way woods have been colored in France while growing, and by the introduction of solution or metallic salts, they may be rendered nearly imperishable by rot.

Posts should be placed in the ground with the butts up; then bore a hole in the butt, throw in a small quantity of corrosive sublimate or common copperas, (sulphate of iron) and drive in a plug of wood. If the former be used, the centre tubes of the wood will become *kyanized*, and be thus rendered indestructible by rot and less liable to crack or wind—if the latter, the posts will last much longer than when left without such addition.

If posts be first placed with the ends in a tube containing a solution of common copperas for a few days, and then in clear lime water, the lime will be changed into sulphate of lime as received into the wood, thus leaving the capillary tubes of the wood filled with plaster of paris, (sulphate of lime) and their surface coated with oxide of iron, precipitated from the copperas. Wood so prepared will last many years longer than if used in an unprepared state.—*The Working Farmer.*

BRICK-DUST FOR CUTTINGS.

A New York correspondent of the Horticulturist writes as follows:

I have had great success in propagating plants lately—especially the more tender kinds of greenhouse plants. As I think my good luck depends not so much on the treatment as the *material* I used, I beg you to "make a note of it," for the benefit of your readers. This material is brick-dust—the refuse of the kiln after burning—or what may be made by taking soft bricks and pounding them up. Enough may be had at any brick-yard for a mere trifle, to last a great while—but I think the fresher it is the better. For those plants more difficult to root, such as Daphnes, Heaths, Cape Jasmines, &c., I fill shallow cutting pots entirely with brick-dust, excepting about an inch at the bottom, which is filled with coarse lumps of brick, to secure a good drainage. For plants that root more easily, I use half brick-dust and half sandy loam.

It is quite surprising how much more certainly and quickly cuttings of all sorts root in brick-dust than in sand, or in loamy soil, in the common way. "Damping off," which is so fatal to cuttings made in the ordinary way, rarely happens when brick-dust is used and from the mass of fibre quickly thrown out from the bottom of the cuttings, I am convinced that there is something more than the texture of brick-dust which causes the much greater vigor and success of cuttings planted in the ordinary way.

We have heard, remarks the editor, of burnt clay having been used for striking cuttings with great success, and the brick-dust probably acts in a similar manner, i. e., absorbing a large supply of ammonia from the air, and giving it as food for the cutting, while its dry and gritty texture facilitates the granulation of organizable matter, and the emission of new roots.

HOW TO IMPROVE OLD GRASS FIELDS.

Plough and lay the turf smooth—roll and harrow until the soil is well pulverized—sow with peas. This crop keeps the ground well shaded, helps to decompose the sod, and leaves the soil light without exhausting it. After taking off this crop, plough and pulverize well, and put in a winter crop of either wheat or rye, to which the nature of the land may be best adapted, and sow grass seed, say twelve pounds of Clover and one peck of Timothy to the acre. This, some farmers will call seeding too heavy, but if the land is strong the grass will be finer and better, and if it is poor there is certainly no risk of using too much seed. A light top dressing of manure with the seed will pay abundantly. Indeed, I know of no crop that pays better for manuring, than the small grain and grass crops, on old lands, when managed as above.—*Farmer and Mechanic.*

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HAIR BRUSHES.

With Shell, Buffalo, Horn, Ivory, and Rosewood backs, from 12, 17, 25, 37, 50, 75, to 100 cents each.

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From 6, 10, 17, 20, 25, 33, to 50 cents each.
Oil Brushes, from 12 to 17 cents each.
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Shaving do. 12, to 25 cents each.
Clothes do. " 12, 25 to 50 cents each.

NAIL BRUSHES.

From 12, 17, 25, 33, 37 to 50 cents each.

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From 25, 50 to 75 cents each.

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and has a choice stock of all the articles usually sold by Apothecaries.

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The same article to which the highest premium at the late Mechanics' Fair in Boston, was awarded, will be for sale in any quantity to suit purchasers.

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Cutting Bone	Canary Seed
Hemp Seed	Fancy Stand

FOR SICKNESS EXCLUSIVELY.

Port Wine	Holland Gin
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The above, with many other articles too numerous to mention, for sale by

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MAYNARD MANSION,—FRAMINGHAM.

This subscriber having extensively remodeled, making nearly every part inside and out entirely new, and put in complete and thorough repair, the Mansion of the late Gen. Maynard, Esq., now offers the same for sale. The main house is large, nearly square, two-story high, with a very steep square roof, in the ancient French style, now being extensively adopted in first class houses, with a low balustrade upon the same and similar to the high roof and elegant houses in Brooklyn. The rooms are all spacious, comprising a large parlor on one side of the house, having windows on three sides, pleasant sitting room, dining room 20 feet long, and a very pleasant, large hall extending the whole length of the house, with a door at each end, together with 12 good chambers. The kitchen is large, convenient to the dining-room, contains one of Pond's improved ranges, with the stoves, of tin, and plenty of hot water from a large iron brick cistern laid in cement, and one of the best of pumps, all at a small extra cost; large wash-room, wood-house, out-buildings, &c., all arranged in the most convenient and desirable form, which is in process of finishing, will contain ample carriage room, stalls for several horses, room for dry goods, &c., and the whole forming a very complete establishment.

The location is on a pleasant street, and is admitted by all to be one of the finest in town, and a convenient distance from churches, schools, public common, post office, bank, and the terminus of the branch railroad.

Persons desirous of removing into the country, and possessing one of the finest estates now in the market for sale, in the vicinity of the pleasantest town in New England, will do well to give the above and also the high authorities a call.

Apply in Boston to Lyman Perry, Esq., 10 South Market st.; J. W. Clark, Esq., 20 Milk st.; Charles Cham, Esq., at Brett, Ellis & Co.'s, Federal st.; Loring, Porter & Co., 22 Water st.; Wm. W. Wheaton, at this office; Elphalet Wheeler, Esq., of the subscriber, in Framingham; Wm. Wheeler, Esq., of the subscriber, in Framingham, Mass.

Framingham, May 31. L. WHEELER.
23—tf

GYMNASIUM.

The Boston Franklin Street Gymnasium is open for the reception of subscribers. Terms of admission 5 dollars—of shower baths included, 10 dollars a year. In this establishment, as under a committee of three of the annual subscribers, appointed by themselves, I feel most warmth and zeal, and am able to give entire satisfaction to all who may enrol their names on the book of the Gymnasium. All who wish to learn the manly art of Self-Defence, can take 24 lessons, and the use of the exercising room 2 months for 14 dollars. Terms for instruction in Fencing, for 36 lessons, and the use of the exercising room 2 months, 18 dollars.

The Ladies Department is under the charge of Miss ELIZA LANGLEY, who will be in attendance during the hours appropriated for the Ladies, who will find it much to their advantage to enrol their names in this term. P. STEWART, Jr., Proprietor.
7—1y

PLOUGHS, MANURE FORKS, &c.

PARKER & WHITE, manufacturers of Improved Agricultural Machines, 8 and 10 Merrick Block, Blackstone street, Boston, offer for sale:

300 Martin's Improved Eagle Plows.
300 doz. Partridge's, Morse's, King's, &c., Cast Steel Manure Forks, 4, 6, and 8 tines.
150 Improved Cultivators and Harrows.
25 Improved Seed Sowers and Corn Planters.
800 doz. Concave Cast Steel Hoes.
" Amos', White's, Carr's, and Stone's Cast Steel Shovels.
500 Thermometer and Cylinder Churns.
" Sleighs, Iron Bars, Forks, Rug Hoes, &c., at wholesale or retail. 11—1y

CARRIAGES AND HARNESSES FOR SALE.

May be found a good assortment of light covered, open and Express green Wagons, with a variety of other Carriages, now and second hand. Harnesses and Collars of all descriptions, and warranted. Also, Cloths for Carriage Lining, Russia Sheeting, Painted Carpet, Window Backing, Coach varnishes, Copal varnish, Linseed and Neat's Foot Oil. Carriages painted and trimmed in good style, at fair prices and at short notice. HOLLIS HASTINGS.
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Wilson's Abdominal Supporter was patented May 8, 1849, and has been in use and for sale by Certificate, only by the subscriber, at West Townsend, Mass. Also, a new article of Shoulder Braces and Suspenders combined, for ladies, gentlemen and children. 1— SILAS BRUCE.

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E. H. WAKEFIELD has removed to No. 12 North Market street, where he will keep a constant supply of Fancy Goods, and a full assortment of Wood and Willow Wares, Painted Pails, Tubs, Buckets, Brooms, Brushes, and Baskets, with all the various articles in the trade; and solicits the patronage of his friends and the public. 11—tf

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GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS
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Offer for sale at the lowest market price, a general assortment of Southern and Western FLOUR. Also, Suffolk, Co. Steam Mill Flour, and Wheat Meal, in bbls., half bbls. and bags. The above articles include choice brands, selected expressly for Grocers' trade, Hotel and family use.
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Pictures taken in any weather, singly or in Groups, and warranted. Particular attention given to Coloring, which enables us to take life like resemblances of sick and deceased persons. *Instruction given in the art.* 39—1y

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Invite the attention of their friends and the public, to their well selected stock of NEW GOODS, adapted to the season. Orders executed on reasonable terms, and in the best manner, in conformity with the present prevailing fashions and taste of the day.
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18—6m J. H. ALLEN.

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